McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

OLSON & GILBERT, Proprietors. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. Terms: $1.25 per Year, in Advance.

VOL. XXXI. SMETHPORT, McKEAN COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1894. NO. 31

Official Directory.

STATE.

[illegible] Robert E. Pattison.
[illegible] L. A. Watres.
[illegible] William M. Jackson.
[illegible] David McM. Gregg.
[illegible] Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

[illegible] A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
[illegible] Judge—Thomas A. Morrison.
[illegible] C. W. Stone, Warren.
[illegible] F. Gorman, Bradford.
[illegible] W. E. Burdick, Bradford, Norris, Bradford.
[illegible] Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
[illegible] W. Mitchell, Bradford.
[illegible] Frank E. Foster, Smethport; [illegible] Thomas F. [illegible]
[illegible] E. M. Keene, Smethport.
[illegible] D. F. Keefe.
[illegible] W. A. Young, Smethport; R. A. Rice.
[illegible] Frank Baldwin, Duke [illegible]
[illegible] Stoman, Bradford.
[illegible] W. F. Eckels, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

[illegible] Hopkins.
[illegible] McKean, T. H. Purtle, James [illegible], Frank Keritz, A. [illegible]
[illegible] Holder, F. Ford.
[illegible] H. E. Burlingame.
[illegible] E. L. Keenan, F. W. Brownell, [illegible] E. R. Mayo, H. J. Gifford, W. [illegible]
[illegible] Gallup.
[illegible] S. H. Knapp.
[illegible] D. C. Young, Wm. Raper.
[illegible] Election—J. C. Backus.
[illegible] of Election—E. F. Waller, John [illegible]

[illegible] Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in [illegible], First Monday in June and October [illegible] Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street. [illegible] R. BROWNELL, W. M. [illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets [illegible] evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] initiatory degree 1st meeting of [illegible] 1st degree on second, 2d degree on [illegible] 3d degree on fourth meetings. C. A. GUDDICK, N. G. [illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] Smethport Encampment, No. 27, [illegible] first and third Wednesdays of each [illegible] I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible], Chief Patriarch. [illegible], Scribe.

[illegible] McKean Post, No. 347, meets first [illegible] Thursday evening of each month at [illegible] in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [illegible]. [illegible] Morrison, Com'r. [illegible], Adjutant.

[illegible] Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block. Mrs. Sarah E. Vickery, Pres't. [illegible] Chambers, Sec'y.

[illegible] of St. JOHN AND MALTA—Key [illegible] No. 77, meet 1st and 3d [illegible] evenings in I. O. O. F. Hall. H. L. KNAPP, Em Com. [illegible], Chancellor.

[illegible] Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets [illegible] fourth and last Tuesday evenings of [illegible] in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [illegible]. CHAS. LEMMLER, M. W. [illegible], Recorder.

[illegible] Smethport Colony, No. 90, meets on [illegible] and Fourth Wednesday evenings [illegible] in I. O. O. F. hall. F. L. KARNAN, President. [illegible] M. VICKERY, Secretary.

[illegible] Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets [illegible] Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. [illegible] Block. W. G. HOLDEN, Com. [illegible], R. K.

[illegible] Brown Hive, No. [illegible] Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday after[illegible]. Mrs. W. S. GIFFORD, Com. Mrs. [illegible] PRATT, R. K.

[illegible] Smethport Branch 31, meets [illegible] and fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m. [illegible], Pres't. [illegible] CLARK, Rec Sec'y.

[illegible] T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel. Mrs. [illegible] L. FORSYTHE, Pres't. Mrs. [illegible] E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Churches.

[illegible] Rev. J. W. Wright, Pastor. Preaching [illegible] and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sab[illegible] immediately after morning service. [illegible] Sunday. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Meetings on Saturday evenings at [illegible]

[illegible] Rev. G. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. [illegible] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] school directly after morning service. [illegible] meeting on Wednesday evenings at [illegible] Young People's prayer meeting at 7 [illegible] Sunday evening. [illegible] before the first Sunday in each [illegible] and the Lord's Supper [illegible] Sunday of every second month. [illegible]

[illegible] J. DAVID McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] service at [illegible] a. m., except on first Sunday [illegible] month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. [illegible] Emanuel Chapel—East Smethport, [illegible] HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 3 p. m. [illegible] The Ladies' Guild meet [illegible]

[illegible] Episcopal Church—J. J. OAKEY [illegible] Service at 10 a. m. Service at [illegible] School at 2 p. m. Services at [illegible] Smethport and Clermont.

[illegible] Services at King's Corners school house [illegible] Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at [illegible] Robinson. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

[illegible] F. W. MYNARD, Pastor. Services Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class Meeting [illegible] and after evening preaching [illegible] Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All [illegible]

[illegible] Aurch—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services [illegible] Sunday at 3:30 p. m.; Sunday school [illegible] Gospel service Wednesday evening. [illegible] are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

[illegible] STONE. [illegible] G. A. STURGEON.
Stone & Sturgeon.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices: Pompelon [illegible], Bradford, Pa.

J. W. Bouton.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over [illegible] Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 4 and 4½ Berry [illegible] Block, Bradford, Pa.

[illegible] HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest.
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] the late of Hamlin & Forrest (for[illegible]) Keating & Co.) situated in the counties [illegible] Kane, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and [illegible]

Sheridan Gorton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

F. L. Keenan.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Champlin House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Byles.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Room [illegible] Masonic Temple Building, Bradford, Pa.

[illegible] MULLIN. T. F. MULLIN.
Mullin & Mullin,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 15 Main Street Bradford, Pa.

E. R. Mayo,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

JAMES H. BENSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Second Street,
COUDERSPORT, PA.

[illegible] A. S. HECK.
PECK & HECK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
[illegible] Main & Second Sts., 2nd floor.

[illegible] DORNAN. JOHN ORMEROD.
DORNAN & ORMEROD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. R. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office One door east of W. T. Cather's drug store. v[illegible]

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gleason Building, Smethport, Pa. 20m[illegible]

S. D. Freeman,
SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 11 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

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RECENTLY ENLARGED.
Fraley St., Kane, Penna.
RICK DONOVAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

The LaMont is located four doors from the depot, and is equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of guests.

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Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
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is now open to the public,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN
LADIES' CAFE
on second floor and meals served at all hours.
Game in Season.

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WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations.
Free Buss to and from all trains.

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JOHN HOOD, Prop'r,
Late of the ROYAL HOTEL, HAMILTON, CANADA.
RATES: $[illegible] $3.00 with Parlor and Bath, $3.50
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Having opened business in the above place, I am now prepared to do all kinds of repairing of wagons, horseshoeing, &c. Satisfaction guaranteed.

I AM READY TO GIVE FIRST CLASS lessons on the **Piano and Organ, Voice Culture.** Terms for elementary piano lessons 50 cents; Intermediate piano lessons 75 cents; Voice Culture 50 cents; Pipe Organ $1. High class music studied, and care taken with the pupil. Sheet music can be obtained at a reasonable rate. Engagements can be made by applying to PROF. H. LOVER, P. O. Box 86, or at Mr. C. K. Sartwell's.

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Carriage Painting A Specialty.

Pianos and Organs.

Should you want a Chickering, Knabe, Haines Brothers, Ivers & Pond or any first-class

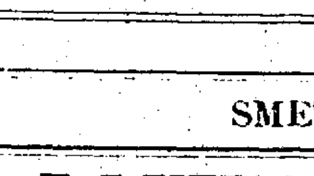
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or should you want an Estey & Co., Storey & Clark, Raymond or Kimball Organ, don't hesitate to write to

A. BLAKE,

130 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.
Newest Styles, Lowest Prices, Easiest Terms. Only Standard Makes.
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F. C. PIERCE,
Surgeon Dentist.



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GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION.
Over O. C. Young's new store.

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Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair-Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.

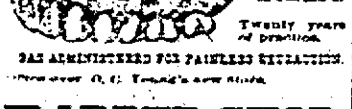
Alfred Sturdvoint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and Ingrowing nails.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

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The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.
Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures
SLEIGHS.
Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.
CHAS. W. LILLENSDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 8th, '93.

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Are a symptom of Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint.
DR. BAXTER'S MANDRAKE
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will cure the disease and remove yellowness from skin and eyes. Warranted to cure.
Sold everywhere at 25 cts. per bottle.

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A specialty of Perfumery, fine Stationery, Scrap Books, Card Albums, Cologne, Toilet Sets, Pocket Books, Writing Desks, Views, Dressing Cases, Family Bibles, Standard Authors, Christmas Cards, Excelsior Diaries.

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CHARLES LEMMLER
(AT THE OLD STAND)
CARRIES A FINE STOCK OF

Harnesses, Trunks - - and Traveling Bags,
EQUAL TO ANY IN THE MARKET.
WHIPS IN EVERY STYLE.
ALSO LAP DUSTERS.
The Celebrated Stock Food and Hoof Dressing.
EVERYTHING OF THE FINEST WORKMANSHIP AND LATEST STYLES.
GIVE ME A CALL.
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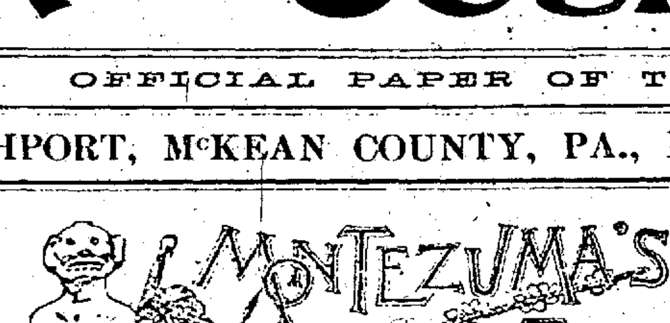
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Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.
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EAST OF THE WRIGHT HOUSE,
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ELDRED, PA.
BOTTLERS AND CARBONATORS

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REAL MERIT is the characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures even after other preparations fail. Get Hood's and ONLY HOOD'S.



[CONTINUED.]

Often since that day I have wondered if some vision of the future entered into the girl's breast in that hour, or if in her words she spoke at random. I have wondered also whether this scene between her and Guatemoc had anything to do with the history of her after life, or did Marina, as she avowed to me in the days to come, bring shame and ruin on her country for the love of Cortes alone? It is hard to say, and perhaps these things had nothing to do with what followed, for when great events have happened we are apt to search out causes for them in the past that were no cause. This may have been but a passing mood of hers and one soon put out of mind, for it is certain that few build up the temples of their lives upon some firm foundation of hope or hate, of desire or despair, though it has happened to me to do so, but rather take Chance for their architect, and indeed whether they take him or no he is still the master builder. Still that Marina did not forget this talk I know, for in after time I heard her remind this very prince of the words that had passed between them—aye, and heard his noble answer to her.

For a whole month we traveled, for the way was far and the road rough, and sometimes we must cut our path through forests and sometimes we must wait upon the banks of rivers. Many were the strange sights I saw upon that journey, and many the cities in which we sojourned in much state and honor, but I cannot stop to tell of all these.

One thing I will relate, however, though briefly, because it changed the regard that the prince Guatemoc and I felt one to the other into a friendship which lasted till his death and indeed endures in my heart to this hour.

One day we were delayed by the banks of a swollen river, and in pastime went out to hunt for deer. When we had hunted awhile and killed three deer, the guides that Guatemoc [illegible] a buck standing on a hillock, and we set about to stalk it, five of us in all. But the buck was in the open, and the trees and brush ceased a full 100 yards away from where he stood, so that there was no way [illegible] which we might draw near to him. Then Guatemoc [illegible] mock me, saying: "Now, Teule, they tell tales of your archery, and this deer is three as far as we Aztecs can make sure of killing. Let us see your skill."

"I will try," I answered, "though the shot is long."

So we drew beneath the cover of a cedar tree, of which the lowest branches drooped to within 15 feet of the ground, and having set an arrow on the string of the great bow that I had fashioned after the shape of those we use in England I aimed and drew it. Straight sped the arrow and struck the buck fair, passing through its heart, and a low murmur of wonderment went up from those who saw the feat.

Then, just as we prepared to go to the fallen deer, a male puma, which is nothing but a cat, though 50 times as big, that had been watching the buck from above, dropped down from the boughs of the cedar tree full on to the shoulders of the Prince Guatemoc, felling him to the ground, where he lay face downward, while the fierce brute bit and clawed at his back. Indeed had it not been for his golden cuirass and helm Guatemoc would never have lived to be emperor of Anahuac, and perhaps it might have been better so.

Now, when they saw the puma snarling and tearing at the person of their prince, though brave men enough, the three nobles who were with us were seized with sudden panic and ran, thinking him dead. But I did not run, though I should have been glad enough to do so. At my side hung one of the Indian weapons that serve them instead of swords, a club of wood set on both sides with spikes of obsidian, like the teeth in the bit of a sawfish. Snatching it from its loop, I gave the puma battle, striking a blow upon his head that rolled him over and caused the blood to pour. In a moment he was up and at me roaring with rage. Whirling the wooden sword with both hands, I smote him as he came, the blow passing between his opened paws and catching him full on the snout and head. So hard was this stroke that my weapon was shattered, still it did not stop the puma. In a second I was cast to the earth with a great shock, and the brute was on me, tearing and biting at my chest and neck. It was well for me at that moment that I wore a garment of quilted cotton; otherwise I must have been ripped open, and even with this covering I was sadly torn, and to this day I bear the marks of the beast's claws upon my body. But now when I seemed to be lost the great blow that I had struck took effect on him, for one of the points of glass had pierced to his brain. He lifted his head, his claws contracted themselves in my flesh, then he howled like a dog in pain and fell dead upon my body. So I lay upon the ground unable to stir, for I was much hurt, until my companions, having taken heart, came back and pulled the puma off me. By this time Guatemoc, who saw it all, but till now was unable to move from lack of breath, had found his feet again.

"Teule," he gasped, "you are a brave man indeed, and if you live I swear that I will always stand your friend to the death, as you have stood mine."

Thus he spoke to me, but to the others he said nothing, casting no reproaches at them.

Then I fainted away.

CHAPTER XII.
THE COURT OF MONTEZUMA.

Now, for a week I was so ill from my wounds that I was unable to be moved, and then I must be carried in a litter till we came to within three days' journey of the city of Tenoctitlan, or Mexico.

One night we camped in a rest house, of which there were many built along the roads for the use of travelers, that was placed almost on the top of the sierra or mountain range which surrounds the valley of Tenoctitlan. Next morning we took the road again before dawn, for the cold was so sharp at this great height that we, who had traveled from the hot land, could sleep very little, and also Guatemoc desired that we should reach the city that night.

When we had gone a few hundred paces, the path came to the crest of the mountain range, and I halted suddenly in wonder and admiration. Below me lay a vast bowl of land and water, of which, however, I could see nothing, for the shadows of the night still filled it. But before me, piercing the very clouds, towered the crests of two snow clad mountains, and on these the light of the unrisen sun played, already changing their whiteness to the stain of blood. Popo, or the Hill that Smokes, is the name of the one, and Iztac, or the Sleeping Woman, that of the other, and no grander sight was ever offered to the eyes of man than they furnished in that hour before the dawn. From the lofty summit of Popo went up great columns of smoke, which, what with the fire in their heart and the crimson of the sunrise, looked like rolling pillars of flame. And for the glory of the glittering slopes below, that changed continually from the mystery of white to dull red, from red to crimson and from crimson to every dazzling hue that the rainbow holds, who can tell it, who can even imagine it? None indeed except those that have seen the sun rise over the volcano of Tenoctitlan.

When I had feasted my eyes on Popo, I turned to Iztac. She is not so lofty as her "husband," for so the Aztecs name the volcano Popo, and when first I looked I could see nothing but the gigantic shape of a woman fashioned in snow and lying like a corpse upon her lofty bier, whose hair streamed down the mountain side. But now the sunbeams caught her also, and she seemed to start out in majesty from a veil of rosy mist, a wonderful and thrilling sight. But, beautiful as she was then, still I love the Sleeping Woman best at eve. Then she lies a shape of glory on the blackness beneath and is slowly swallowed up into the solemn night as the dark draws its veil across her.

Now, as I gazed the light began to creep down the sides of the volcanos, revealing the forests on their flanks. But still the vast valley was filled with mist that lay in dense billows resembling those of the sea, through which hills and temples tops started up like islands. By slow degrees as we passed upon our downward road the vapors cleared away and the lakes of Tezcuco, Chalco and Xochimilco shone in the sunlight like giant mirrors. On their banks stood many cities. Indeed the greatest of these, Mexico, seemed to float upon the waters. Beyond them and about them were green fields of corn and aloe and groves of forest trees, while far away toward the black wall of rock that hedges in the valley.

All day we journeyed swiftly through this fairyland. We passed through the cities of Amaqueca and Ajotzinco, which I will not stay to describe, and many a lovely village that nestled upon the borders of Lake Chalco. Then we entered on the great causeway of stone built like a road resting on the waters, and with the afternoon we came to the town of Cuitlahuac. Thence we passed on to Iztapalapan, and here Guatemoc would have rested for the night in the royal house of his uncle Cuitlahua. But when we reached the town we found that Montezuma, who had been advised of our approach by runners, had sent orders that we were to push on to Tenoctitlan and that palanquins had been made ready to bear us.

So we entered the palanquins, and leaving that lovely city of gardens were borne swiftly along the southern causeway. On we went past towns built upon piles fixed in the bottom of the lake, past gardens that were laid out on reeds and floated over the waters like a boat, past teocallis and glistening temples without number, through fleets of light canoes and thousands of Indians going to and fro about their business, till at length toward sunset we reached the battlemented fort that is called Xoloc, which stands upon the dyke. I say stands, but, alas, it stands no more! Cortes has destroyed it, and with it all those glorious cities which my eyes beheld that day.

At Xoloc we began to enter the city of Tenoctitlan, or Mexico, the mightiest city that ever I had seen. The houses on the outskirts indeed were built of mud or adobe, but those in the richer parts were constructed of redstone. Each house surrounded a courtyard and was, in turn, surrounded by a garden, while between them ran canals, having footpaths on either side. Then there were squares, and in the squares pyramids, palaces and temples without end. I gazed on them till I was bewildered, but all seemed as nothing when at length I saw the great temple, with its stone gateways opening to the north and the south, the east and the west, its walls carved everywhere with serpents, its polished pavements, its towers decked with human skulls, thousands upon thousands of them, and its vast surrounding tianquez, or market place. I caught but a glimpse of it then, for the darkness was falling, and afterward we were borne on through the darkness, I did not know whither.

Awhile went by, and I saw that we had left the city and were passing up a steep hill beneath the shadow of mighty cedar trees. Presently we halted in a courtyard, and here I was bidden to alight. Then the Prince Guatemoc led me into a wondrous house, of which all the rooms were roofed with cedar wood and its walls hung with costly colored cloths, and in that house gold seemed as plentiful as bricks and oak are with us in England. Led by [illegible] who bore cedar wands in their hands, we went through many passages and rooms till at length we came to a chamber where other domestics were awaiting us, who washed us with scented waters and clothed us in gorgeous apparel. Thence they conducted us to a door, where we were bidden to remove our shoes, and a coarse colored robe was given to each of us to hide our splendid dress. The robes having been put on, we were suffered to pass the door and found ourselves in a vast chamber in which were many noble men and some women, all standing and clad in coarse robes. At the far end of this chamber was a gilded screen, and from behind it floated sounds of sweet music.

Now, as we stood in the great chamber, that was lighted with sweet smelling torches, many men advanced and greeted Guatemoc, the prince, and I noticed that all of them looked upon me curiously. Presently a woman came, and I saw that her beauty was great. She was tall and stately, and beneath her rough outer robe splendidly attired in worked and jeweled garments. Weary and bewildered as I was, her loveliness seized me, as it were, in a vise—never before had I seen such loveliness, for her eyes were proud and full like the eye of a buck, her curling hair fell upon her shoulders, and her features were very noble, yet tender almost to sadness, though at times she could seem fierce enough. This lady was yet in her first youth; perchance she may have seen some 18 years, but her shape was that of a full grown woman and most royal.

"Greeting, Guatemoc, my cousin," she said in a sweet voice. "So you are come at last. My royal father has awaited you for long and will ask questions as to your delay. My sister, your wife, has wondered also why you tarried."

Now, as she spoke, I felt rather than saw that this lady was searching me with her eyes.

"Greeting, Otomie, my cousin," answered the prince. "I have been delayed by the accidents of travel. Tabasco is far away; also my charge and companion, Teule," and he nodded toward me, "met with an accident on the road."

"What was the accident?" she asked.

"Only this—that he saved me from the jaws of a puma at the risk of his life when all the others fled from me and was somewhat hurt in the deed. He saved me thus," —and in a few words he told the story.

She listened, and I saw that her eyes sparkled at the tale. When it was done, she spoke again, and this time to me.

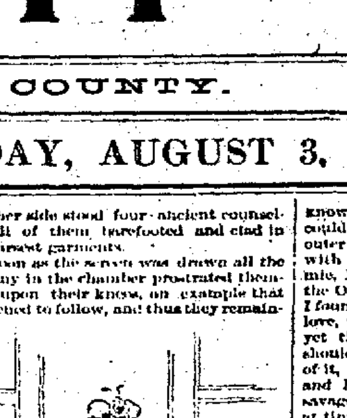
"Welcome, Teule," she said, smiling. "You are not of our people, yet my heart goes out to such a man." And, still smiling, she left us.

"Who is that great lady?" I asked of Guatemoc.

"That is my cousin Otomie, the princess of the Otomie, my uncle Montezuma's favorite daughter," he answered. "She likes you, Teule, and that is well for you for many reasons. Hush!"

As he spoke the screen at the far end of the chamber was drawn aside. Beyond it a man sat upon a broidered cushion, who was inhaling the fumes of the tobacco weed from a gilded pipe of wood, after the Indian fashion. This man, who was no other than the monarch Montezuma, was of a tall build and melancholy countenance, having a very pale face for one of his nation, and thin, black hair. He was dressed in a white robe of the purest cotton and wore a golden belt and sandals set with pearls, and on his head a plume of feathers of the royal green. Behind him were a band of beautiful girls somewhat slightly clothed, some of whom played on lutes and other instruments of music, and on either side stood four ancient counselors, all of them barefooted and clad in the coarsest garments.

So soon as the screen was drawn all the company in the chamber prostrated themselves upon their knees, an example that I hastened to follow, and thus they remained till the emperor made a sign with the gilded bowl of his pipe, when they rose to their feet again and stood with folded hands and eyes fixed abjectly upon the floor.



A man sat upon a broidered cushion inhaling the fumes of the tobacco.

Presently Montezuma made another signal, and three aged men, whom I understood to be ambassadors, advanced and asked some prayer of him. He answered them with a nod of the head, and they retreated from his presence, making obeisance and stepping backward till they mingled with the crowd. Then the emperor spoke a word to one of the counselors, who bowed and came slowly down the hall, looking to the right and to the left. Presently his eye fell upon Guatemoc, and indeed he was easy to see, for he stood a head taller than any there.

"Hail, prince," he said. "The royal Montezuma desires to speak with you, and with the Teule, your companion."

"Do as I do, Teule," said Guatemoc, and led the way up the chamber till we reached the place where the wooden screen had been, which, as we passed it, was drawn behind us, shutting us off from the hall.

Here we stood awhile, with folded hands and downcast eyes, till a signal was made to us to advance.

"Your report, nephew," said Montezuma in a low voice of command.

"I went to the city of Tabasco, O glorious Montezuma. I found the Teule and brought him thither; also I caused the high priest to be sacrificed according to the royal command, and now I hand back the imperial signet," and he gave the ring to a counselor.

"Why did you delay so long upon the road, nephew?"

"Because of the chances of the journey. While saving my life, royal Montezuma, the Teule, my prisoner, was bitten by a puma. Its skin is brought to you as an offering."

Now Montezuma looked at me for the first time, then opened a picture scroll that one of the counselors handed to him and read in it, glancing at me from time to time.

"The description is good," he said at length, "in all save one thing—it does not say that this prisoner is the handsomest man in Anahuac. Say, Teule, why have your countrymen landed on my dominions and slain my people?"

"I know nothing of it, O king," I answered as well as I might, with the help of Guatemoc, "and they are not my countrymen."

"The report says that you confess to having the blood of these Teules in your veins, and that you came to these shores, or near them, in one of their great canoes."

"That is so, O king, yet I am not of their people, and I came to the shore floating on a barrel."

"I hold that you lie," answered Montezuma, frowning, "for the sharks and crocodiles would devour one who swam thus." Then he added anxiously, "Say, are you of the descendants of Quetzal?"

"I do not know, O king. I am of a white race, and our forefather was named Adam."

"Perchance that is another name for Quetzal," he said. "It has long been prophesied that his children would return, and now it seems that the hour of their coming is at hand." And he sighed heavily; then added: "Go now. Tomorrow you shall tell me of these Teules, and the council of the priests shall decide your fate."

Now, when I heard the names of the priests, I trembled in all my bones and cried, clasping my hands in supplication:

"Slay me if you will, O king, but I beseech you deliver me not again into the hands of the priests."

"We are all in the hands of the priests, who are the mouth of God," he answered coldly. "Besides I hold that you have lied to me."

Then I went, forboding evil, and Guatemoc also looked downcast. Bitterly did I curse the hour when I had said that I was of the Spanish blood and yet no Spaniard. Had I known even what I know that day, torture would not have wrung these words from me. But now it was too late.

Now Guatemoc led me to certain apartments of this palace of Chapoltepec, where his wife, the royal Princess Tecuichpo, was awaiting him, a very lovely lady, and with her other ladies, among them the Princess Otomie, Montezuma's daughter, and some nobles. Here a rich repast was served to us, and I was seated next to the Princess Otomie, who spoke to me most graciously, asking me many things concerning my land and the people of the Teules. It was from her that I learned first that the emperor was much disturbed at heart because of these Teules, or Spaniards, for he was superstitious and held them to be the children of the god Quetzal, who, according to ancient prophecy, would come to take the land. Indeed so gracious was she, and so royally lovely, that for the first time I felt my heart stirred by any other woman than my betrothed whom I had left far away in England, and whom, as I thought, I should never see again. And, as I learned in after days, mine was not the only heart that was stirred that night.

Near to us sat another royal lady, Papantzin, the sister of Montezuma, but she was neither young nor lovely, and yet most sweet faced and sad, as though with the presage of death. Indeed she died not many weeks after, but could not rest quiet in her grave, as shall be told.

When the feast was done and we had drunk of the cocoa or chocolate and smoked tobacco in pipes, a strange but most soothing custom that I learned in Tabasco, and of which I have never been able to break myself, though the weed is still hard to come by here in England, I was led to my sleeping place, a small chamber, paneled with cedar boards. For awhile I could not sleep, for I was overcome by the memory of all the strange sights that I had seen in this wonderful new land, which was so civilized and yet so barbarous.

Then my thoughts flew to the vision of that most lovely maid, the Princess Otomie, who, as I believed, had looked on me so kindly, and I found that vision sweet, for I was young, and the English Lily, my own love, was far away and lost to me forever. Was it then wonderful that I should find this Indian poppy fair? Indeed where is the man who would not have been overcome by her sweetness, her beauty and that stamp of royal grace which comes with kingly blood and the daily exercise of power? Like the rich wonders of the robe she wore, her very barbarism, of which now I saw but the better side, drew and dazzled my mind's eye, giving her woman's tenderness some new quality, somber and strange, an eastern richness which is lacking in our well schooled English women, that at one and the same stroke touched both the imagination and the senses and through them enthralled the heart.

For Otomie seemed such a woman as men dream of, but very rarely win, seeing that the world has few such natures and fewer nurseries where they can be reared. At once pure and passionate, of royal blood and heart, rich natured and most womanly, yet brave as a man and beautiful as the night, with a mind skilled the knowledge and a spirit that no sorrows could avail to quell, ever changing in her outer moods, and yet most faithful and with the honor of a man, such was Otomie, Montezuma's daughter, princess of the Otomie. Was it wonderful then that I found her fair, or, when fate gave me her love, that at last I loved her in turn? And yet there was that in her nature which should have held me back had I but known of it, for, with all her charm, her beauty and her virtues, at heart she was still a savage, and, strive as she would to hide it, at times her blood would master her.

But as I lay in the chamber of the palace of Chapoltepec the tramp of the guards without my door reminded me that I had little now to do with love and other delights, I whose life hung from day to day upon a hair. Tomorrow the priests would decide my fate, and when the priests were judges the prisoner might know the sentence before it was spoken. I was a stranger and a white man, surely such a one would prove an offering more acceptable to the gods than that furnished by a thousand Indian hearts. I had been snatched from the altars of Tabasco that I might grace the higher altars of Tenoctitlan, and that was all. My fate would be to perish miserably far from my home, and in this world never to be heard of more.

Musing thus sadly, at last I slept. When I woke, the sun was up. Rising from my mat, I went to the wood barred window place and looked through. The palace whence I gazed was placed on the crest of a rocky hill. On one side this hill was bathed by the blue waters of Tezcuco; on the other, a mile or more away, was the temple towers of Mexico. Along the slopes of the hill and in some directions for a mile from its base grew huge cedar trees, from the boughs of which hung a gray and ghostly looking moss. These trees are so large that the smallest of them is bigger than the best oak in this parish of Ditchingham, while the greatest measures 22 paces round the base. Beyond and between these marvelous and ancient trees were the gardens of Montezuma, that with their strange and gorgeous flowers, their marble baths, their aviaries and wild beast dens were, as I believe, the most wonderful in the whole world. The gardens of Montezuma have been long destroyed, but some of the cedars still flourish at Chapoltepec, though the Spaniards cut down many. One of them, which tradition says was a favorite tree of the great emperor's, measures—according to a rough calculation the author of this book made upon the spot—about 60 feet round the bole. It is strange to think that a few ancient conifers should alone survive of all the glories of Montezuma's wealth and state.

"At the least," thought I to myself, "even if I must die, it is something to have seen this country of Anahuac, its king, its customs and its people."

CHAPTER XIII.
THOMAS BECOMES A GOD.

Little did I, plain Thomas Wingfield, gentleman, know when I rose that morning that before sunset I should be a god, and, after Montezuma, the emperor, the most honored man, or rather god, in the City of Mexico.

It came about thus. When I had breakfasted with the household of the Prince Guatemoc, I was led to the hall of justice, which was named the "tribunal of God." Here on a golden throne sat Montezuma, administering justice in such pomp as I cannot describe. About him were his counselors and great lords, and before him was placed a human skull crowned with emeralds so large that a blaze of light went up from them. In his hand also he held an arrow for a scepter. Certain chiefs or caciques were on their trial for treason, nor were they left long in doubt as to their fate, for when some evidence had been heard they were asked what they had to say in their defense. Each of them told his tale in few words and short. Then Montezuma, who till now had said and done nothing, took the painted scroll of their indictments and pricked it with the arrow in his hand where the picture of each prisoner appeared upon the scroll. Then they were led away to death, but how they died I do not know.

When this trial was finished, certain priests entered the hall clothed in sable robes, their matted hair hanging down their backs. They were fierce wild eyed men of great dignity, and I shivered when I saw them. I noticed also that they alone made small reverence to the majesty of Montezuma. The counselors and nobles having fallen back, these priests entered into talk with the emperor, and presently two of them came forward, and taking me from the custody of the guards led me forward before the throne. Then of a sudden I was commanded to strip myself of my garments, and this I did, with no little shame, till I stood naked before them all. Now the priests came forward and examined every part of me closely. On my arms were the scars left by De Garcia's sword, and on my breast the scarcely healed marks of the puma's teeth and claws. These wounds they scanned, asking how I had come by them. I told them, and thereupon they carried on a discussion among themselves and out of my hearing, which grew so warm that at length they appealed to the emperor to decide the point. He thought awhile, and I heard him say:

"The blemishes do not come from within the body, nor were they upon it at birth, but have been inflicted by the violence of man and beast."

Then the priests consulted together again, and presently their leader spoke some words into the ear of Montezuma. He nodded, and rising from his throne came toward me, who stood naked and shivering before him, for the air of Mexico is keen. As he advanced he loosed a chain of emeralds and gold that hung about his neck and unclasped the royal cloak from his shoulders. Then with his own hand he put the chain about my throat and the cloak upon my shoulders, and having humbly bent the knee before me, as though in adoration, he cast his arms about me and embraced me.

"Hail, most blessed," he said, "divine son of Quetzal, holder of the spirit of Tezcat, soul of the world, creator of the world. What have we done that you should honor us thus with your presence for a season? What can we do to pay the honor back? You created us and all this country; behold, while you tarry with us, it is yours, and we are nothing but your servants! Order and your commands shall be obeyed; think and your thought shall be executed before it can pass your lips. O Tezcat, I, Montezuma, your servant, offer you my adoration and through me the adoration of all my people," and again he bowed the knee.

"We adore you, O Tezcat!" chimed in the priests.

Now I remained silent and bewildered, for of all this foolery I could understand nothing, and while I stood thus Montezuma clapped his hands and women entered, bearing beautiful clothing with them and a wreath of flowers. The clothing they put upon my body and the wreath of flowers on my head, worshiping me the while and saying: "Tezcat, who died yesterday, is come again. Be joyful; Tezcat has come again in the body of the captive Teule."

Then I understood that I was now a god and the greatest of gods, though at that moment within myself I felt more of a fool than I had ever been before.

And now men appeared, grave and reverend in appearance, bearing lutes in their hands. I was told that these were my tutors, and with them a train of royal pages, who were to be my servants. They led me forth from the hall, making music as they went, and before me marched a herald, calling out that this was the god Tezcat, soul of the world, creator of the world, who had come again to visit his people. They led me through all the courts and endless chambers of the palace, and wherever I went man, woman and child bowed themselves to the earth before me and worshiped me, Thomas Wingfield of Ditchingham, in the county of Norfolk, till I thought that I must be mad.

Then they placed me in a litter and carried me down the hill Chapoltepec and along causeways and through streets till we came to the great square of the temple. Before me went heralds and priests, after me followed pages and nobles, and ever as we passed the multitudes prostrated themselves till I began to understand how wearisome a thing it is to be a god. Next they carried me through the wall of serpents and up the winding paths of the mighty teocalli till we reached the summit, where the temples and idols stood, and here a great drum beat, and the priests sacrificed victim after victim in my honor, and I grew sick with the sight of wickedness and blood. Presently they invited me to descend from the litter, laying rich carpets and flowers for my feet to tread on, and I was much afraid, for I thought that they were about to sacrifice me to myself or some other divinity. But this was not so. They led me to the edge of the pyramid, or as near as I would go, for I shrank back lest they should seize me suddenly and cast me over the edge. And there the high priest called out my dignity to the thousands who were assembled beneath, and every one of them bent the knee in adoration of me, the priests above and the multitudes below. And so it went on till I grew dizzy with the worship, and the shouting, and the music, and the sights of death, and very thankful was I when at last they carried me back to Chapoltepec.

Here new honors awaited me, for I was conducted to a splendid range of apartments next to those of the emperor himself, and I was told that all Montezuma's household were at my command and that he who refused to do my bidding should die.

So at last I spoke and said it was my bidding that I should be suffered to rest awhile till a feast was prepared for me in the apartments of Guatemoc the prince, for there I hoped to meet Otomie.

My tutors and the nobles who attended me answered that Montezuma, my servant, had trusted that I would feast with him that night. Still my command should be done. Then they left me, saying that they would come again in an hour to lead me to the banquet. Now I threw off the emblems of my godhead and cast myself down on cushions to rest and think, and a certain exultation took possession of me, for was I not a god, and had I not power almost absolute? Still, being of a cautious mind, I wondered why I was a god and how long my power would last.

Before the hour had gone by, pages and nobles entered, bearing new robes, which were put upon my body, and fresh flowers to crown my head, and I was led away to the apartments of Guatemoc, fair women going before me who played upon instruments of music.

Here Guatemoc the prince waited to receive me, which he did as though I, his captive and companion, was the first of kings. And yet I thought that I saw merriment in his eye, mingled with sorrow. Bending forward, I spoke to him in a whisper:

"What does all this mean, prince?" I said. "Am I befooled, or am I indeed a god?"

"Hush!" he answered, bowing low and speaking beneath his breath. "It means both good and ill for you, my friend Teule. Another time I will tell you." Then he added aloud: "Does it please you, O Tezcat, god of gods, that we should sit at meat with you, or will you eat alone?"

"The gods like good company, prince," I said.

Now, during this talk I had discovered that among those gathered in the hall was the Princess Otomie. So when we passed to the low table around which we were to sit on cushions I hung back, watching where she would place herself, and then at once seated myself beside her. This caused some little confusion among the company, for the place of honor had been prepared for me at the head of the table, the seat of Guatemoc being to my right and that of his wife, the royal Tecuichpo, to my left.

"Your seat is yonder, O Tezcat," she said, blushing beneath her olive skin as she spoke.

"Surely a god may sit where he chooses, royal Otomie," I answered. "Besides," I added in a low voice, "what better place can be find than by the side of the most lovely goddess on the earth?"

Again she blushed and answered: "Alas, I am no goddess, but only a mortal maid. Tezcat, if you desire me for your companion at our feasts, you must issue it as a command. None will dare to disobey you, not even Montezuma, my father."

So I rose and said in very halting Aztec to the nobles who waited on me, "It is my will that my place shall always be set by the side of the Princess Otomie."

At these words Otomie blushed even more, and a murmur went round among the guests, while Guatemoc first looked angry and then laughed. But the nobles, my attendants, bowed, and their spokesman answered:

"The words of Tezcat shall be obeyed. Let the seat of Otomie, the royal princess, the favored of Tezcat, be placed by the side of the god."

Afterward this was always done, except when I ate with Montezuma himself. Moreover, the Princess Otomie became known throughout the city as "the blessed princess, the favored of Tezcat," for so strong a hold had custom and superstition upon this people that they thought it the greatest of honors to her, who was among the first ladies in the land, that he who for a little space was supposed to hold the spirit of the soul of the world should deign to desire her companionship when he ate. Now the feast went on, and presently I made shift to ask Otomie what all this might mean.

"Alas!" she whispered, "you do not know, nor dare I tell you now. But I will say this, though you who are a god may sit where you will today an hour shall come when you must lie where you would not. Listen. When we have finished eating, say that it is your wish to walk in the gardens of the palace, and that I should accompany you. Then I may find a chance to speak."

Accordingly, when the feast was over, I said that I desired to walk in the gardens with the Princess Otomie, and we went out and wandered under the solemn trees that are draped in a winding sheet of gray moss, which, hanging from every bough as though the forest had been decked with the white beards of an army of aged men, waved and rustled sadly in the keen night air. But, alas! we might not be alone, for after us at a distance of 20 paces followed all my crowd of attendant nobles, together with fair dancing girls and minstrels, armed with their accursed flutes, on which they blew in season and out of it, dancing as they blew. In vain did I command them to be silent, telling them that it was written of old that there is a time to play and dance and a time to cease from dancing, for in this alone they would not obey me. Never could I be at peace because of them then or thereafter, and not till now did I learn how great a treasure is solitude.

Still we were allowed to walk together under the trees, and though the clamor of music pursued us wherever we went, we were soon deep in talk. Then it was that I learned how dreadful was the fate which overshadowed me.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Campaign Relic.

A relic of the presidential campaign of 1834, consisting of a copper coin issued by the opponents of Andrew Jackson, is in the possession of Ira H. Benjamin of Romeo, Mich. On one side, encircling the center, are the words: "Perish Credit. Perish Commerce. 1834." In the center is the figure of a hog running, with the words, "My Third Heat" on it. Above the hog, "My Victory." Below it, "Down With the Bank." On the other side, encircling the center, are the words, "My Substitute For the U. S. Bank." In the center is a medallion of Jackson, and below it the words: "Experiment, My Currency, My Glory."—Chicago Herald.

Catarrh.

Many cases of catarrh might be avoided and others greatly relieved if at the first sign of any trouble in the "early snuffles" period the nose and throat were thoroughly sprayed at least once a day with one part of listerine mixed with two parts of water. A throat specialist thinks this treatment as much a part of the good and cleanly toilet as brushing the teeth or hair or bathing.—New York Post.

NATIONAL LEDGER.

THE NEW YORK HERALD'S DELIBERATE FINANCIAL DECEPTION.

A Paid Writer Who Cannot Distinguish Between Debits and Credits—A National Policy Advocated That Would Ruin James Gordon Bennett—Editors, Beware!

The New York Herald, which is now notorious for the deliberate deception in its editorial articles on political subjects, has let one of its writers loose on the national ledger, from which it imparts "a lesson." If there is one subject upon which The Herald editorial staff writes more falsehoods than upon any other it is in its dealings with the national ledger, and it is a mighty good thing for The Herald that the theories of its editors are carefully excluded from its business department.

We all remember the complete destruction that came over the country last year through the Sherman silver law, so The Herald said, but it was unfortunate in not discovering the damnable effects of that law during the unprecedented prosperity of 1892. We all know the ridiculous prophecies for a return of prosperity immediately the Sherman law was repealed. But that law has been repealed for a year now, and the restoration of prosperity has failed to materialize. It was followed instead by the distribution of free clothing from The Herald's advertising fund to those who were freezing to death from actual distress and want.

Now we find the same apologist for the Cleveland hard times squirming around for another excuse because the era of prosperity promised by The Herald when it induced the people to vote for free trade has not eventuated. In its agony of despair it has taken up the statistics of our import and export trade, deploring the decrease in our imports of foreign goods, saying that from its (the foreign) point of view "we did better in 1860 and nearly as well 20 years ago." It then goes on:

"No better proof can be desired to show that the McKinley tariff has had a 'prohibitive' effect upon importations and has thus been a grand success in checking, crippling and dwarfing our international trade, which, in the judgment of economists, is the chief factor of a nation's wealth and business prosperity."

Undoubtedly the McKinley tariff has had a "prohibitive" effect upon importations. This was intended, and this made the country so prosperous from 1890-3. Our international trade during those years was neither crippled nor dwarfed. It was much larger than usual, but if we read The Herald's "our" to mean the English, French and German interests, and more especially their shipping interests, because there was less foreign freight offering to be carried in foreign bottoms at the expense of Americans, then we can understand its regret for the "crippling and dwarfing." But this cripple is a dwarf to the following palsied decrepit:

"But they (protectionists) ignore the fact that this (import) trade is indispensable to the extension of our export trade, and also that the former is as much a source of wealth as the latter. Thus England imports annually $190,000,000 worth of raw cotton, out of which she manufactures enough cotton goods and yarns to supply the wants of her own people and to make a surplus of $310,000,000 worth of cotton goods, which she exports and sells in all parts of the world. Certainly in such cases importation does not mean ruin."

The proprietor of The Herald, who has lived abroad, should hasten to inform his stay at homes that England does not grow cotton, hence is compelled to buy cotton just as she buys her raw wool, not being large enough or able to both produce and manufacture, and finding the latter branch of trade the more profitable. How much iron, how much coal, how much salt, does England buy from us? Those she has in abundance and is not compelled to buy them; cotton she cannot get elsewhere and must buy from us, and therefore does so for her own immediate gain because she can make money by buying it here and will sell it back to us in the shape of manufactured cotton goods as soon as the tariff has been lowered by The Herald's political destructionists.

In the United States we possess in abundance every raw material except sugar, and there is no earthly reason for us to purchase abroad, but by our protective tariff we prohibit the importation of foreign raw material in order that American labor employed in working on our raw material may not be compelled to slave like Europeans at starvation wages and in order that American women may not be compelled to work in the mines as they have to do in England in order to get bread enough to keep body and soul together. This is the condition to which The Herald would degrade American labor while posing with double faced hypocrisy as its friend. The writer then goes on to say:

"As well might the 'protectionist' argue that the less stock a merchant buys the more profit he will derive from his business as to argue that the smaller a country's importations the richer it will become."

The Herald's business apprentice is ignorant even of the very ethics of trade. Does he not know that The Herald's prosperity is due to what it sells? Every copy of the paper and every line of advertising matter more that is sold by The Herald each day and each year increases its profit. Its expense account does not. Such a deliberately false theory as The Herald's editorial writer advocates, if put into practice in The Herald's counting room, would soon bring its proprietor flying back from Europe, and it seems a pity that he cannot be induced to take a similar interest in the advocacy of a system that would be equally advantageous to the American people as it is to the pockets of James Gordon Bennett.—American Economist.

"A true sweetbread is perhaps the most healthy meat that can be eaten," said a doctor yesterday, "but you are never able to get it. The sweetbread proper is the pancreas, which is one of the most effective agents in promoting digestion, but the sweetbread of trade is usually obtained from the throats of cattle and is what is called the thyroid gland. This gland rests against the windpipe, and while its texture is similar to that of the real sweetbread it has not the same beneficial qualities. But some butchers, in order to make money, pass off the salivary gland, that which furnishes the saliva, located in the cheeks, for a sweetbread. This is the most inferior substitute of all. The pancreas, or real sweetbread, is a most dainty morsel. It is of [illegible] form, while the sweetbreads [illegible] from the throat are of an oval [illegible]. But what is the use of making people dissatisfied? They have been eating thyroid and salivary glands for sweetbreads for years and have been satisfied. But then they have never tasted the real thing."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Payable in advance, one year $1.25; six months, 75 cents; three months, 35 cents. If not paid in advance, $1.50 will be charged.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements 1½ cents per line for each insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors' and administrators' notices $2.50 each for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $5.00 per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

OLSON & GILBERT,
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., August 3, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,



GEN. D. H. HASTINGS,
of Centre county.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
HON. WALTER LYON,
of Pittsburg.

FOR SEC'Y OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
GEN. JAMES LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
HON. AMOS H. MYLIN,
of Lancaster county.

FOR CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE,
HON. GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna county.
HON. GEORGE F. HUFF,
of Westmoreland county.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS,
HON. CHARLES W. STONE,
of Warren county.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY,
HERMAN H. NORTH,
of Bradford,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER,
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty Township.

THE Troy *Press* (Dem.) says: "Strike out the enacting clause of the tariff bill and let it pass at once." An excellent idea.

THREE centuries ago the English language was spoken by less than 3,000,000 of people. To-day it is spoken by over 115,000,000 in all parts of the globe.

THE Chicago *Herald* in 1892 said: "Vote for Cleveland and $1.25 wheat." A quotation from its columns of July 2, 1894: "Wheat is selling at 46 cents per bushel."

THE Democratic party has been guilty of making a great many mistakes, but the greatest mistake the party made was when it elected Cleveland in 1892.

SENATOR STEWART, of Nevada, who became a silver Democrat last fall seems to have become tired of his company and will soon be back in the Republican fold.

IF Editor Laymon, of the *Reporter* will accept, the mantle of Prof. Cooper will fall upon him, and he will become the standard bearer of the Democrats of McKean county.

UP TO July 1, 1894, there were 619,027 pension claims pending, against 711,150 on July 1, 1893, or a decrease of 92,123 claims. Commissioner Lochren's scalping knife has been kept very busy pruning the claims.

ON THE 30th of June last there were 21,750,000 pounds of wool held in bond at all the ports of the United States, as compared with 13,200,000 held in bond a year previously, on June 30, 1893.—*American Economist.*

HON. THOMAS B. REED has been renominated to congress from his district in Maine. There is no question of re-election and when the 54th congress convenes Reed will step into the speaker's chair again and the work of legislating laws for the country's good will commence.

ONE of the worst fires Chicago has experienced since 1871, occurred Aug. 1st, eleven large firms were completely burned out, aggregating a loss of over $3,000,000. About half covered by insurance. One little boy fell off from a lumber pile into the water and was drowned. Several firemen were severely injured.

JAPAN has declared war against China. Japan waited until she had sunk the largest war vessel in the Chinese fleet, captured two more vessels and killed and captured about 1,000 soldiers, to see if her own army and navy was in proper trim before she made a public declaration of war. A good idea.

THE *Economist*, a single tax paper published in Bradford for some time will be discontinued this week. The Single Tax theory, as promulgated by Henry George, of New York, and W. B. Brown, of the *Economist*, does not seem to take very well in this section, and Mr. Brown will drop the editorial shears and take up the pruning shears in the South. He will engage in grape growing in the future.

THE Japanese Government has instructed its minister in London to apologize to Great Britain for firing upon and sinking the transport Kow Shung while she was flying the British flag, and to inform Great Britain that the commander of the Japanese cruiser did not know the Kow Shung was a British vessel until after the fight. Captain Galsworthy, of the Kow Shung, had many other persons who were on board the transport, were rescued by the boats of the Japanese warship Naniwa.

WHERE ARE WE AT?

I became so disgusted with our party that I did not have the heart to write for a long time, keeping quiet in the hope that our Democrats in Congress would finally do something to help our cause along and revive the drooping spirits of Democracy. But disappointment stares me in the face on every hand. With the Executive, Senate and House all in the hands of our party, everything looked so favorable for a long continued reign of the Democratic party that now, after so many failures to accomplish anything, I am truly sick at heart. What the end will be no man can tell. The House labored for a long time to formulate the Wilson bill. When the bill was finished and passed the House our hopes were raised to the highest point. When it reached the Senate it was so loaded down with amendments that its best friends did not recognize it as the bill that had left the House four months before. Then a conference committee of the two houses was appointed, but the two bills were so widely different that there was no possible chance of agreement. To cap the climax, Cleveland must stick his finger in the pie, by writing a letter to Wilson, chairman of the Ways and Means committee in the House, telling Congress what they must do. To make matters worse, Wilson made a speech in the House, in which he said, "he hoped the House would never adjourn until sugar was placed on the free list." Then, to make the muddle worse, he sent the President's letter of instruction to Congress, to the reading clerk of the House, to be read, in which letter the President ordered the House to put a duty on sugar in order to get the Senate to agree to admit coal and iron free.

If we had taken a garden rake and thoroughly raked the country for the biggest fools of Democrats we could not have been more successful. As a Democrat I am sick, very sick, of our statesmen. And now the Senate and the President are by the ears. Our leaders are regular chameleons, no telling what the color of their political views will be from one day to another, and the President is fully as bad as the rest of our leaders. In his message to Congress, December 4th, 1893, he said: "The committee have wisely embraced in their plans a few additional internal revenue taxes, including a small tax upon incomes derived from certain corporate investments." In the President's letter to Prof. Wilson, July 2, 1894, he said: "You know how much I deprecated the incorporation in the proposed bill of the income tax feature." Such consistency! One moment the President favors income tax and the next moment he is against the measure. The idea of our chief magistrate soiling his robes of office in order to advance the interest of his friends! Our platform in 1892 said as plainly as language could speak, "free trade." We pronounced the McKinley bill unconstitutional. Why don't we live up to the doctrine upon which we were elected and not put protection upon one article and let another in free in order to favor individuals! We are rapidly discovering that to advocate a principle and get elected upon it is one thing, and to carry it out is another matter, much more difficult. As Democrats we clung together for years, living on husks and hopes deferred. Now, when everything is in our hands, we find ourselves incompetent, unable to accomplish anything. There is Senator Hill, who gave utterance to that great phrase, "I am a Democrat," and who has been fighting the President all winter, now turns around and takes sides with Cleveland. "Where are we at?" What will be the outcome?

Can it be that history is repeating itself and our party trying to erect another tower of Babel, Wilson carrying straw when the President needs brick and Gorman vice versa. Well, I begin to see the "hand-writing on the wall" and will crawl into a hole where all the Democrats will go on the sixth of November. So good-bye.

Yours in sorrow for our cause,
BARNEY JACKSON, Dem.

NEWS has just been received in this country of a desperate battle between the fleets of China and Japan, in which the Chinese were defeated and the Chen Yuen, the largest battle-ship but one in the Chinese service, was sunk, and two other large Chinese vessels said to be destroyed. The battle was hotly contested, but the Japanese appear to have handled their guns, ships and torpedoes with more skill than the Chinese.

MR. R. C. MCMURTRIE, through the *Legal Intelligencer* of July 27, calls attention to the fact that the birth of a child after the making of a will which does not include a specific provision for that child acts as a revocation of the will. This is the plain letter of the law, but heads of families are not generally aware of it, and Mr. McMurtrie, citing his own experience, says that "not one client in ten will believe us when we tell them this is the law." A provision for the children, generally putting them all on an equality, does not sustain a will made before one of the children was born, nor is a grant to the mother for life, remainder to the children, a provision for a child born subsequently to the making of the will. This is a rule of law which has serious inconveniences. There is a virtue in its intended protection to after born children, but it should be content if under the natural operation of the will such children are put on an equality with the rest. The law at present as it is fixed by judicial construction imperils many wills and is unreasonable. It ought to be brought by legislation into closer accord with common sense.—*Press.*

WILSON's bill to Bill Wilson. "My Alma Mater! I am dying. The mixtures administered to me in the Senate have been too much for me, and I shall be compelled to throw up the sponge. I die with regret, but am sorry to say, my death is not regretted by those who should be my friends. My greatest regret is, that in creating me, you have gained your own health, and will eventually follow me to an untimely grave, unhonored and unwept. But we will have the satisfaction of pulling those who should have been our friends down with us and all go into obscurity together."

MR. BUTLER, of the Bradford *Era*, knocked the editor of the *Salamanca News* out in one round with a stuffed club last Thursday. The *News* took the *Era* to task on account of the *Era's* opinion against the admission of Utah as a state. Butler's idea is correct. Utah as a territory is all right but it is poor policy to admit her to statehood at present.

THE Philadelphia *Times* seems to have an idea that any kind of a tariff will be the means of saving the country from the present depression that hovers over the land. Only so the bill is passed and the McKinley bill repealed. It reminds us of the old maid who prayed for a husband and when an owl in a tree near by gave his who! who! the old maid answered, "Any body, Lord, only so it is a man."

NEW YORK *Sun*: Better the McKinley tariff for a little longer than ten years of such a bill as that on which Senator Gorman and the Senate Democrats insist. Better McKinleyism to attack, than such a tariff to defend as would stand to the Democracy's dishonor if Mr. Cleveland has his way now. The party perfidy and party dishonor began not when the Senate compromisers finished their work, but when the House Commitee on Ways and Means reported its bill and Mr. Cleveland recommended its passage, with an income tax attached. The whole of the first session of the Fifty-third Congress has been wasted upon projects of infamy, different only in degree and not in kind. Any political incident, involving no matter what personal passions, no matter what factional divisions, no matter what obstacles to immediate legislation, is to be welcomed as a godsend if it stops the Democratic party short of the brink to which under the present leadership it has come so near.

MONDAY next will be one year since the president called Congress together in an extraordinary session. The Ways and Means Commitee went to work upon the present Wilson tariff bill at once, and, by the appearance of things in Congress, the bill is no nearer becoming a law now than it was a year ago. Even if the conference commitees are able to agree upon a tariff measure, ten chances to one the president will veto the bill. Ever since November, 1892, the country has been kept in a turmoil over the tariff plank in the Chicago platform. There is no reasonable excuse for this delay, only the incompetency of the Democratic party. The people of the country will hold the party in power responsible for this delay, and when the November election comes around, the present majority in congress will be retired to the quiet places they are so much more fitted for than those they at present occupy. The great reformers, of 1892, who raised the hopes of the people by promises of tariff reform and were elected on the strength of those promises, now find themselves unable to pass any laws that will relieve the depression that was brought upon the country by their attempted tariff reform. They found the country prosperous. They will leave it in a slough of despondency, the likes of which has not been experienced since 1857.

Court Proceedings.

Corwin S. Curtis vs Abram Gamp and Isaac N. Gamp. No. 1, June term. In equity. Aug. 1, 1894, testimony produced before Master confirmed absolutely.

Aug. 1, 1894, leave granted T. N. Barnsdall to sue James E. Cochran and Thos. H. Kennedy, receivers of Bovaird & Seyfang Manfg. Co.

Olive Lightner vs Reuben Lightner. No. 240, June term, 1893. Motion for Judgt. of Non. Pros. Rule to show cause granted; returnable argument court.

Bond of D. Brown, Admr. of estate of Lavine Turner deceased, approved.

In re appeal from the Auditors settlement of Sergeant township with J. H. Kehoe. Rule to show cause granted returnable at the next argument court.

J. M. McClure, Esq., appointed auditor of the estate of E. J. Cross, deceased.

Frank P. Wilsie vs Nancy Jane Wilsie. No. 205, June term, 1894. Divorce case. J. M. McClure, Esq., appointed commissioner to take testimony.

Arthur Ward vs James Doyle and Ernest Koester, trustee. No. 7, Oct. term, 1894. Motion to strike off appeal. Rule to show cause granted; returnable next argument court.

Order and decree of Court, directing special levy of ten mills on the valuation for 1894 to pay judgments, &c., appearing of record at this date, &c.

Inventory and appraisement, list of personal property set apart for widow of Calvin Nicholson, late of Hamilton, approved and Aug. 1, 1894.

John J. Galligan vs Catherine Hussey, Adm'x of Richard Hussey, deceased. No 70, Oct. term, 1894. Motion for judgment for want of an appearance. Aug. 1, 1894, motion granted.

Edward Brooder vs Kate Brooder, formerly Kate Potter. No. 74, June term, 1894. Motion for judgment and liquidation granted.

Bradford's Municipal Election.

On Tuesday last, the citizens of Bradford held an election as to whether the city's indebtedness should be increased to the tune of $83,330 00. The voters decided that they would get along without a new city hall, paid fire department and paved streets.

Each item was voted on separately by the citizens and each was killed by a decisive majority. The general results are as follows: For a city building, 105, and against it, 856. For paid fire department 153, and against it, 820. For paving the public square, 402, and against it, 576. Paving Washington street, 306 for; 594 against. Barbour street, 348 for, and 604 against. Boylston street, 327 for, and 585 against. Forman street, 329 for, and 590 against.

This is a step in the wrong direction. Bradford is a city that has come to stay. With its railroad facilities and manufactories, citizens of Bradford cannot afford to go backwards. Onward should have been the watchword instead of the retrograde movement. The time will come when the people of Bradford will regret the vote cast on Tuesday.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is, Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous services of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 30.—This has been a week of turmoil in democratic ranks. To say that it has been a week of satisfaction to the republicans would, perhaps, be scarcely fair, because every day of inaction and incompetency on the part of democrats adds to the distressed condition of the country. Hence an assertion that it has been a week of satisfaction to the republicans would scarcely be a fair statement. It has been, of course, a matter of delight to the republicans to see the absolutely hapless conditon of the democracy on the great subjects which it so proudly proposed to tackle when it made its platform at Chicago in 1892. In that platform it promised everything, but so far has failed to keep one of its promises. Tariff reform, currency reform, and the various other reforms which it promised, have been the subject of constant quarrels in democratic ranks; and only by republican aid have they been able to solve any of the problems which they assumed that they could and would promptly solve in case they were given control of the government.

The week has been a most humiliating one to the democrats. To be called traitors to the party by their own President was bad enough, but that this should have been accompanied by a party quarrel in which it became necessary to air their grievances in public, was worse. It was another exhibition of the fact that the party is absolutely helpless and incompetent when it comes to the matter of legislation. The leading democrats of the Senate are now asserting that it became necessary for them to make the concessions which were made in the Senate on the tariff bill, in order to prevent republican defeat of the bill; and this, too, in a Senate which is clearly Democratic by a majority of three votes over all.

What is to be the outcome of the fight which has been going on here within the Democratic party over the tariff question! That is a question which everybody is asking and nobody able to answer. The indications still are, however, that some sort of a tariff measure will be patched up and passed. The average Democrat sees that his party certainly could not afford to fail to pass a tariff bill of some sort. It has been their chief battle cry for years, and the principal ground upon which they have attacked the republicans.

Another question which thoughtful people are asking is as to the real cause of this long and fierce struggle within the Democratic party over the tariff. The Democratic President went into office nearly 17 months ago. He had it in his power to call, at that moment, an extra session of Congress, Democratic in both branches, to carry out the pledge, which he and his party made, of tariff reduction—free trade, practicaly. The 17 months have passed and with them nearly 12 months of actual session of Congress, and yet this Democratic Congress and administration have not succeeded in putting upon the statute books a new tariff law. What does it mean? Simply, that while free trade, or even low tariff, is very popular in theory, it is no good in practice. It is like the boil; the only place that anybody wants it is on the other fellow. The reason that this Congress, now almost a year in session, has not enacted a tariff law long before this, in accordance with the Democratic platform and President is, that every Democrat has been struggling to protect his own section, and the interests of his own people. He is willing and anxious to see free trade, or a low rate of tariff on everybody else; but he wants to protect his own State or District and the manufactures thereof. This is the key to the situation in Washington to-day. Not only so, but it exemplifies the false and delusive character of the theory upon which the Democratic party takes its stand in regard to the revenue question. "Give us free trade," shouts every democrat, "but keep a high protective duty on the articles made in my District or my State or my people." It is a purely selfish proposition, and in marked contrast with the broad policy of the Republican party, which proposes a protective duty upon all articles manufactured or produced by the people of the United States, thus to bring not only living prices to the manufacturers and producers, but high wages to those whom they employ, or those depending incidentally upon their industry. The hope of the Republicans is that the fight over this bill may render it so unsatisfactory to everybody that they will be justified in the eyes of the country in defeating it, even if it should be necessary to keep up the discussion on it for months to prevent its coming to a vote.

Of course, nobody can successfully predict what will be the result of this contest in which Democrat leaders are arrayed against each other. The Senators insist that they will never yield to Mr. Cleveland's dictation, and the House, with President Cleveland behind it, can scarcely be expected to yield to the Senate. Yet there is reason to believe that some compromise measure will be agreed upon, by which a general duty of about 45 per cent will be placed upon sugar and possibly some reduction made in the duties upon coal and iron, to meet a part of the demands of the House and the President, and that by mutual concessions a bill may be framed which it will be possible to pass, unless the Republicans take the bit in their teeth and defeat it by keeping up the discussion until the end of this Congress. Should this be done, the McKinley law would probably remain on the statute books as there is every reason to believe that the House in the next Congress will be republican.

—The supreme court of Pennsylvania, now in session in Philadelphia, last Wednesday handed down its decision, through Justice Williams, in a case that has attracted considerable attention throughout the State. It is that of Andrew Duffield against the school district of Williamsport. The board of control of that city refused admission to the public school of Duffield's son, whose father refused to permit his vaccination as ordered by councils. The lower court had upheld the board. The supreme court affirms the decision of the lower court. The court holds that the regulation was a reasonable one, and one wholly within the discretion of the board.—*Warren Mirror.*



Miss Grace Wilson

Like a New Woman

I am feeling since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was suffering from Indigestion, Catarrh and Sick Headache and did not have any appetite. I am glad to say Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of catarrh and all my other troubles. GRACE WILSON, Kanesville, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, [illegible]

PRESIDENT PREVARICATION.

President Cleveland's Message to Congress, December 4, 1893.	*President Cleveland's letter to Hon. William L. Wilson, July 2, 1894.*
A measure has been prepared by the appropriate Congressional Committee embodying Tariff reform on the lines herein suggested. It is the result of much patriotic and unselfish work. The committee have wisely embraced in the report a few additional internal revenue taxes, including a small tax upon incomes derived from certain corporate investments.	You know how much I deprecated the incorporation in the proposed bill of the income tax feature.

If "I deprecated the incorporation" in the Wilson bill "of the income tax feature," why was it necessary to say that the Ways and Means Committee "wisely embraced" it?

If the income tax were "wisely embraced" by the Ways and Means Committee "on the lines herein suggested"—in "my message"—on what grounds can it be *claimed* "how much I deprecated" it?

Which is "the result of much patriotic and unselfish work?"—*American Economist.*

CATHOLIC CHURCH AND THE SALOON.

Bishop Watterson of Columbus, O., suspended every Catholic society in his diocese which had a saloon keeper as one of its officers and ordered that no one engaged in the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors be admitted to membership. Protests were followed by an appeal to the Pope's representative in America. He indorsed Bishop Watterson's action with a decision worded as follows:

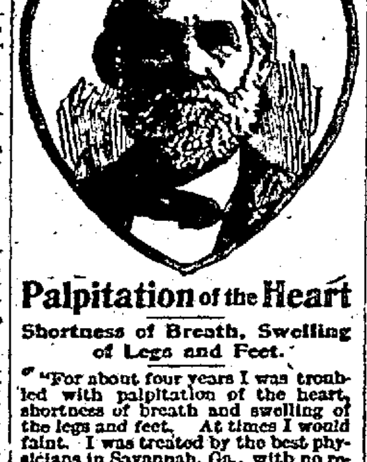
1. Bishops have the right and duty to guard faith and morals within the limits of their dioceses. They are the divinely appointed judges in such matters, and hence *no mere society* or individual layman has the right to set such decision at defiance. The mere fact that such decision may be the cause of temporal loss does not justify opposition, as the temporal must give way to the spiritual good, and private good must give way to public good.

2. The liquor traffic, and especially as conducted here in the United States, is the source of much evil; hence the Bishop was acting within his rights in seeking to restrict it.

3. Therefore the Delegate Apostolic sustains Bishop Watterson's action and approves of his circular letter and regulations concerning saloons and the expulsion of saloon-keepers from membership in Catholic societies.—*Buffalo Express.* The MINER heartily indorses the above.

—Edward O'Leary, a woodsman, of Salamanca, N. Y., was robbed in Olean on the morning or July 31st, on the W. N. Y. & P. R. R. tracks, near Buffalo street. The robbery occurred about midnight and O'Leary claims the act was committed by James McGann, Thomas Reynolds, James Mahaney and John McGilligan. All the parties have been arrested. Twenty-five dollars in money and a gold watch valued at seventy five dollars was the amount of the loss.

—People rush to the man who advertises, because he asks them to come. They spend their good money with the whole-souled, public-spirited man, and when they are out of cash go to the skinflint in the next block, run in debt and beat him out of it. And it serves him right.—Cairo (Mich.) *Advertiser.*



Palpitation of the Heart

Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Legs and Feet.

"For about four years I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath and swelling of the legs and feet. At times I would faint. I was treated by the best physicians in Savannah, Ga., with no relief. I then tried various Springs without benefit. Finally, I tried

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

also his Nerve and Liver Pills. *After beginning to take them I felt better!* I continued taking them and I am now in better health than for many years. Since my recovery I have gained fifty pounds in weight. I hope this statement may be of value to some poor sufferer."

E. B. SUTTON, Ways Station, Ga.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

W. F. SPECHT issues all kinds of insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF LEVARI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises, on Monday, August 20, 1894, at 9 a. m., the following described property:

All that certain peice or parcel of land situate in the township of Bradford, in the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the south side of the road and nine rods more or less east of the east line of lot No. ... as surveyed November 13, 1841; thence south 34 degrees east thirteen and one-third (13⅓) rods more or less to a post; thence north 56 degrees east twelve rods more or less to a post; thence north 34 degrees west thirteen and one-third (13⅓) rods more or less to a post on the south side of the road; thence south 56 degrees west twelve rods more or less to the place of beginning. Containing one (1) acre of land more or less. Being same land conveyed to John A. Turner first party herein by W. H. Glass and M. M. Glass his wife by deed of even date herewith. The above described land having situate thereon and the same belonging: One oil well with carpenter rig complete, one boiler, one engine, tubing, casing, steam, gas and water lines, tankage, &c., and having thereon part of an old building known as a school house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John A. Turner, at the suit of William Chambers, use of E. J. Baldwin.

Berry & Edgett, plaintiff's attorneys.

A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., July 25, 1894.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES.

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF. Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

INSURANCE of all kinds written by W. F. Specht.

Quick Sales Quick Sales Quick Sales Quick Sales

B. H. & Co.

Small Profits Small Profits Small Profits Small Profits

Buffalo, Wednesday, Aug. 1.

THE LAST CHANCE TO BUY

$50.00 BICYCLES!

The last 50 now on Sale!

The last 50 now on Sale!

The last 50 now on Sale!

During the last ten weeks we have sold over 400 of these wheels and every one has given perfect satisfaction. They have no superior, even at $125. They are thoroughly first-class in every particular, with Morgan-Wright pneumatic tires and all modern improvements.

Orders have been received from 48 different towns in Western New York and this week will finish the entire lot beyond question. You'll never get a better chance to buy strictly high grade Bicycles at

FIFTY DOLLARS.

Bring any expert with no pet machine to urge and ask him if the "Niagara Roadster" isn't as good as any $125 wheel. We're perfectly positive you will buy once you get to making comparisons.

MEN'S BICYCLES AT $50,
WORTH $125.

BOYS' BICYCLES AT $25,
WORTH $50.

Orders filled in rotation as received. This is postively the last chance this season to get such a bargain in Bicycles. Everything is exactly as we advertise and when these are gone we can get no more at the price

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

Assignees Sale.

The goods in the store of Frank R. Foster will be sold at assignees sale at greatly reduced prices, consisting of drugs, patent medicines, fancy articles, books, stationery, etc. Come at once and receive the benefit of first choice of goods.

J. W. LOUTON, Assignee.

INSURANCE

Life Fire and Accident

written by

W F SPECHT.

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.

INSURANCE!

Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds,

Fire, Life and Accidental

Also, sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world,

The Domestic and

The Wheeler & Wilson

Sold for cash or on installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the

REILLY BLOCK

v30 n20-1y Smethport, Pa.

Smethport Mills,

C. E. BARRETT, Proprietor,

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

FLOUR, FEED, MEAL, BOLTED MEAL, &C.

Also in stock a fine line of flour, viz:

PILLSBURY'S BEST, - $1.30
GOLD BALL. - - 1.00

These goods have the reputation of being the best in the market for the money.

CHICKEN FEED.

I have on hand and am constantly receiving a large stock of "Chicken Wheat," the best food known for poultry. Don't fail to get some of this feed, as you will receive better results from your poultry by using wheat than can be obtained from any other food.

C. E. BARRETT.

Corner Hill and Mechanic Sts.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

JEWELER,

AND DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Silverware,

Spectacles,

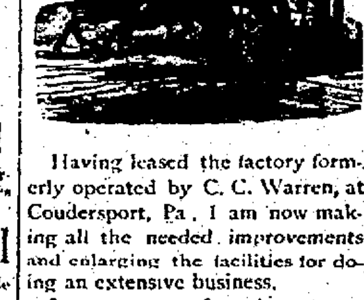
Toys,

Eye-glasses.

And all goods pretaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

Wagon & Carriage FACTORY.



Having leased the factory formerly operated by C. C. Warren, at Coudersport, Pa., I am now making all the needed improvements and enlarging the facilities for doing an extensive business.

I am now manufacturing

Buggies,
Road Carts,
Platform,
Lumber
and Road

WAGONS.

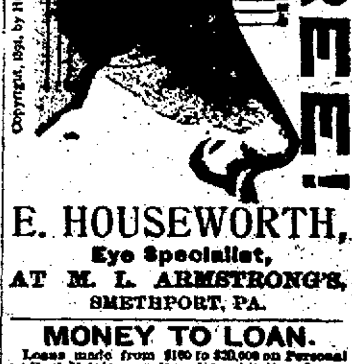
I make a specialty of three and four inch tired Wagons, using only the best materials

Only the best workmen employed, and all work will be under my personal supervision.

THOS. R. CRAFT,

June 18, 1894. COUDERSPORT, PA.

THURSDAY, Sept. 6th.



E. HOUSEWORTH,

Eye Specialist,

AT M. L. ARMSTRONG'S,

SMETHPORT, PA.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Loans made from $100 to $20,000 on Personal or Real Estate security. No publicity. Loans can be returned in small monthly payments or retained for a term of years to suit borrower. A loan from this Company will not injure the financial standing of any individual or firm. No bonus. Interest 6 per cent. annually. Money loaned for any purpose, such as to increase or enter business, to pay off mortgages, judgment notes, to build or purchase property, or to loan for any purpose that money may be desired. Address, Capital Trust Company of Pa., 1406 Arch Street Philadelphia, Penna.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! SAVED AT THE

LUMBER YARD!

HOO-HOO.

By HOLMES & GILFILLAN, Smethport, Pa.

Washington Red Cedar

Pine and Hemlock--Very best



Flooring, lath, ceiling, siding, windows, doors, mouldings of every description; anything furnished in the building line.

CALL! and see their stock. 10 car loads of furnishing stock just received; more coming daily. Their stock will please you. Mail orders promptly shipped.

SPRING IN BRADFORD!

What we recommend has been time-tested. You can depend upon it. For eighteen years we have studied the market to get the best for the least. We buy enough to get things down. We sell as we buy, below everybody.

RUBBER PAINT.

A ready-mixed paint with plenty of India rubber in it. A paint that 3 times outlasts common paint, and always looks new, smooth, glossy.

No weather affects it. We have tested it for 15 years. $1.50 per gal.

SWEET'S BABY CABS.

For 8 years these Cabs have controlled the trade of this section.

Mothers have tried them and talked about them till now most mothers use no other. Novelty springs, a new patent brake and handsome designs for them all.

125 Styles.

VOGT'S REFRIGERATORS.

Remarkably cheap, yet you or we can't tell why. They touch perfection in circulation, ventilation and economy. They are wonderfully easy to clean. Yet cost like the commonest ice boxes that some makers make . . . .

SOME NEW THINGS.

Pure aluminum is now being used for cooking utensils by everyone who sees it. Premier Egg Cups form a new way of cooking eggs. A new practical washing machine. New Bissell carpet sweepers, made in Vermillion wood.

CHAMBER SETS, CHINA, GLASSWARE, SILVERWARE, KITCHEN WARE,

HARDWARE, MILL SUPPLIES, STEAM FITTINGS, OIL WELL SUPPLIES, TOOLS, ALL KINDS.

Nowhere so plentiful—Nowhere so cheap,

—AS AT—

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

EMERY & WEAVER.

43-45 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

BOOKS, NOVELS.

If you want a Novel for 10c, go to McCoy's Drug Store.

If you want a Novel for 15c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.

If you want a Novel for 25c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.

If you want a Bible, Prayer Book Dictionary and all, Etc., go to

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,

ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Albert Anderson

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

FINE BOOTS & SHOES.

I have just received a line of Gentlemen's Footwear that merits the inspection of the public.

Lumbermen's shoes a specialty.

ALBERT ANDERSON,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

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The Philadelphia Weekly Press and McKean County Miner one year, $1.75 in advance.

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Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine. (Only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.) Invaluable to all who wish to make their living by art or to make their homes beautiful. FOR 10c. we will send to anyone mentioning this publication a specimen copy, with superb color plates (for copying or framing) and 8 supplementary pages of designs (regular price 35 cents). Or FOR 25c. we will send also "Painting for Beginners" (90 pages). 10c. MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, N. Y.

J. G. WILLIAMS,

FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,

POULTRY and OYSTERS,

Groceries & Provisions,

Canned Goods, &c

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS,

Main St., above Grand Central. SMETHPORT, PA

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid. If you want the address of your paper changed give the old address as well as the new one. If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not. If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We send every man's paper every week, and if it comes with the mails when not received ... Remember that for $1 75 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Times one year.

Smethport, Pa., August 3, 1894.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

...has knocked a few feathers out of ...'s Shanghai.

The post offices at Sawyer City and Wasson ... will not be discontinued.

—Quite a number of our young sports went to Clermont to attend the opening ball at the Bayer House.

—L. W. Dunn is having a fine porch erected in front of his house, which will add much to its appearance.

—The MINER congratulates Editor Butler, of the Era, over the advent of a young ... in the Era's force.

—The sound of the hammer and saw ... all parts of the town, speaking ... compliments on all hands.

—The roof of the Baptist church has been ... and painted, the paint being ... from C. K. Sartwell.

—... today between Port Allegany and the Oaks, at Hamlin Park. Game called promptly at three o'clock.

—Mr. F. Koenig rendered a baritone ... at St. Luke's church on Sunday evening which showed a remarkably fine voice.

—Judge Brownell's house is beginning to assume form, and when finished will be one of the most attractive residences in town.

—Base ball Saturday afternoon at Hamlin Park between Bradford and Smethport teams. Game called promptly at 3 o'clock.

—Roswell Sartwell has stored in his barn this season forty-nine loads of hay. Not a load of the whole lot being injured by rain.

—The school directors of Hamlin township ... erect two new school buildings, ... one at Kushequa and the other at Lantz.

—M. F. Armstrong is having the back part of his storeroom neatly ceiled with ... lumber of a very fine quality, and ... makes a rich ... job.

—If you wish to enjoy a pleasant drive take a trip to Coudersport. The roads are fine and the scenery grand, always changing as you pass along.

—The annual reunion of the McKean County Association, G. A. R., which was to be held at Bradford on August 8, has been postponed indefinitely.

—On the evening of August 31, the Mt. Jewett Band will give one of their popular dances. We hope they will have a jolly and enjoyable time.

—H. C. Wells has bought a fine horse and carriage and presented them to his wife, and Mrs. Wells seems to greatly enjoy the pleasure of riding in the elegant turnout.

—During a thunderstorm last Saturday, lightning struck the store of Mr. Bull, at Roseburg, Tioga county, Pa., and nine buildings were destroyed. The loss will reach $14,000.

—The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clark, of Coudersport, aged two months, died last Friday night of cholera infantum. The funeral was held on Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

—The Oaks were defeated in Port Allegany on Thursday of last week by a score of 17 to 12, but as the Oaks had lost out of their regular players along the ... "don't count."

—Next Sunday evening, at the Baptist church the pastor, who was a delegate to the late B. Y. P. U. convention at Toronto, will give a report of the most prominent features of the occasion.

—The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway will run an excursion train to Buffalo and Niagara Falls on August 11. Round trip tickets from Mt. Jewett and Bradford $2.00, good for ten days.

—The Oaks base ball team will give a dance at the opera house this (Friday) evening. All are cordially invited. ... music will furnish the impulse that will make you trip the light fantastic toe.

—H. C. Wells, with his usual enterprise, has just put a beautiful oak cigar case in his store. He has also a new advertisement in the MINER this week, which is another evidence of his energetic business principles.

—Billy Jones, on Tuesday, while hauling a load of logs, got so badly mixed up with a detachment of gypsies who were passing through town, that he had hard work to extricate himself and load from among them.

—The house of Michael Dunn on lower Main street is receiving a new steel roof. Mr. Mason is doing the job, and it will add very much to the appearance of the house, and besides will be a great saving in insurance.

—Three cans of trout fry and eight cans of bass from the State Hatchery at Corry were received at this place Monday. The former were used to stock Barden Brook, Moody Brook and Loop Creek, and the latter were let loose in the river.

—Frances Jones, a dusky maiden of a ... reputation, committed suicide at Bradford, on Sunday last, by taking laudanum. She was about 21 years of age. Her mother resides in Corning, N. Y., where the remains were taken for burial on Monday.

—The third annual meeting of the Northern Tier Association I. O. O. F. will be held at Coudersport August 9, 1894. A pleasant time is promised. All Odd Fellows and their friends are invited. Good speakers are engaged. Reduced rates on all railroads.

—Dr. Chadwick is rapidly rushing the work on his house and when finished he will have a fine store room down stairs, also a convenient suite of rooms on same floor for his offices. The upper floor will be used for a dwelling house, and will have all modern improvements.

—The city of Bradford by the vote of her citizens last Tuesday, gave up the struggle with Olean. Heretofore it has been a race between the two cities in regard to modern improvements, but Olean now takes the lead. Bradford has thrown up the sponge and withdrawn from the contest.

—A young Republican arrived at the home of Wm. A. Young on Wednesday of last week, but owing to the extreme bashfulness of Mr Young we failed to get word of the happy event in time for our last issue. The MINER extends congratulations to the parents of the young gentleman.

—During the picnic on Tuesday last in the Crossmire grove two boys milked some of the cows belonging to D. C. Young. The owner of the cows at first thought of having the culprits arrested, but the friends of the boys persuaded him to drop the matter.

—The Telephone company have put into the drug store of H. C. Wells a 'phone cabinet for the use of the public. It is a great convenience, as outside conversation or noise will not interfere with the use of the 'phone. Call and see it, as it is a fine piece of workmanship, costing $230.

—'Farmer' Allen, of the GrandCentral, has been down on the farm hardening his muscles, in order to endure the labor that falls to his lot while discharging his duties about the hotel. He returned with bronzed cheek and vigor renewed, and the guests of the house will find it necessary to obey orders.

—The opening of the re-built Bayer House, at Clermont, by those popular gentlemen and proprietors, Messrs. Boyer and Smith, on Tuesday, July 31st, was celebrated by a free dance at night, Roscoe's orchestra, of DuBois, furnishing the music. Those in attendance report having had an excellent time.

—At Olean, on Tuesday morning, L. Manchester, a fireman on the W. N. Y. & P. R. R., while oiling his engine, had his arm broken. His arm was thrust through the spokes of one of the driving-wheels, when the switch engine backed some cars against the train, causing the wheels to revolve, thus breaking the arm.

—Last Saturday we were shown, by a gentleman who lives in Smethport, a suit of clothes made by H. W. Rubin & Co. that for neatness, fit and fine material goes ahead of anything in the clothing line that we have seen in a long time. This is not to flatter the above firm, but to show that our home merchants can suit you.

—A few days ago one of the rooms in the mint at Philadelphia was opened. The room had been closed almost four years and contained 50,000,000 silver dollars put up in 50,000 bags containing 1,000 silver dollars each, making 2,850,000 pounds avoirdupois. Enough to keep a few small families in the necessaries of life for a long time.

—Chet King, of the Sartwell House at Port Allegany, has made some wonderful improvements in the house. Among the best is electric call bells from all the rooms in the house, connecting with the office. The office and halls are neatly carpeted. In fact, there is a wonderful improvement all round and Mr. King is in the height of his glory.

—The Chautauqua House, Smethport, under the management of Daniel Bacon, is one of the best hotels in the county. Centrally located; handsomely furnished; cuisine second to none; well stocked bar, conjoined with polite and attentive servants, is saying the whole thing in a few words. When in Smethport don't forget to go and see Dan.—*Kane Republican.*

—Miss Sarah A. Scull will speak on "The Athletic Sports of the Greeks," on Saturday evening, August 11th, at 7:30 p. m., at the M. E. church. A silver offering will be taken, and ice cream and cake will be served, the proceeds to be divided between two worthy societies. A cordial invitation to all. Admittance free.

—Ten years ago not one woman in twenty in this section of the state could tell where J. N. Adam & Co.'s store was located. To-day nineteen women out of every twenty know all about the store, its stocks and the remarkably close prices which prevail at the great Buffalo house. If you are the twentieth get posted right away.

—All Odd Fellows who intend going to Coudersport, Pa., Aug. 9th, to attend the third annual meeting of the Northern Tier Association I. O. O. F., are requested to meet at the Lodge room, at 7:30 a. m. Special train leaves Smethport at 8:46 a. m. All baskets and parcels will be checked from this station to Coudersport and return. Let all Odd Fellows and their friends go and have a good time.

—The people of Bradford, irrespective of party, all agree that F. S. Johnson, familiarly known as the "Judge," has made the best postmaster Bradford ever had, and if a contest had taken place as sometimes occurs where a factional fight is on and the matter left to the people for a choice, the Judge would have had a cinch for four years more.—*Bradford Sunday News.*

—From half-past five until six o'clock p. m. on Wednesday, 1½ inches of rain fell. The electric storm during the night was terrible. The heavens were one continued flash of electricity, while the concussions were the loudest heard here for years. The rainfall was great and it finished up with a hailstorm about midnight. The telegraph and telephone wires being down in this section, no news can be had.

—Rev. J. H. McCandless made an announcement on last Sunday that a Mission would soon be held in Smethport to be conducted by an able Missioner from the Diocese of New York. On next Sunday morning, a full explanation will be given by the Rector of St. Luke's in regard to the proposed Mission;—what it is, how to prepare for and conduct it, and its points of likeness and contrast with the Revival system of late days.

—The carpenter work, on C. M. Colegrove's house is rapidly approaching completion, and, when finished, will be one of the cosiest homes in town. All the woodwork in the house is of panel pine, oiled and varnished, which presents a very fine appearance. The house is well planned for convenience, with an eye to comfort, porches on three sides. During the hot summer days a shady nook always can be found. The work all shows that the plans were well made before the work was started.

—On Saturday last Rex, son of District Attorney Gorton, seriously injured one of his eyes with a knife while playing mumblety-peg. The knife penetrated one of the eye-balls, but fortunately did not touch the pupil of the eye. The boy was placed in a buggy and driven to Bradford and Dr. Bass dressed the wound. On Tuesday the boy went to Bradford again and the doctor was pleased to inform him there was no danger of losing the eye.

—Gen. John A. Wiley, commanding the Second brigade, N. G. P., has issued orders for the encampment at Gettysburg, from August 11 to 18, inclusive. A detail of six men from each camp is to report at the camp on August 8th to prepare the camp, which will be known as "Camp Samuel W. Crawford." In order to prevent trouble by men leaving the camp, permission must be given on regularly printed blanks and countersigned by the provost marshal at division headquarters.—*Era.*

Real Merit is the characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is manifested every day in the remarkable cures this medicine accomplishes. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the kind. Try it.

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL NOTES.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Albert Anderson had business in Kane on Tuesday.

Mrs. T. F. Richmond visited Bradford on Tuesday.

Frank Vickery, Jr., paid Olean a visit Saturday last.

Judge Henry Hamlin had business in Olean, Tuesday.

Mrs. Carrie Reilly had business in Buffalo on Tuesday.

George Richards, of Kasson, was in town on Monday.

P. R. Cotter, of Eldred, attended court here Wednesday.

Sheriff Walker had business in Bradford last Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Shook and daughter went to Rochester on Tuesday.

Robert King drove to Ceres Sunday, returning the same day.

Mrs. J. W. Bouton returned home from Chautauqua on Saturday.

I. E. Mallory, of Bradford, was at the Wright House on Monday.

J. B. Steele, of Bradford, was a guest at the Central, Wednesday.

Emil Thamm had a ticket labelled Mt. Jewett on Tuesday morning.

Judge Brownell went to Buffalo, on Tuesday, to attend the races.

Mike Dunn, of Sweden Valley, was here on business, Wednesday.

Miss Katherine Cassidy, of Simpson, is a guest of Mrs. John N. Apple.

H. M. Byles, wife and son, of Bradford, were in town, Wednesday.

"Commodore" Peirce made a flying trip to Clermont Tuesday night.

R. H. Rose, of Binghamton, N. Y., arrived in town, Tuesday morning.

Miss Mirabel Folger, of Geneva, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Grace McCoy.

George Brownell started for the Buffalo races on Wednesday morning.

Ye host of the Chautauqua, Dan Bacon, visited Port Allegany on Tuesday.

Hon. Willard White and three children, of Boston, Mass., arrived Thursday.

D. H. Jack, of Bradford, was registered at the Wright house on Wednesday.

G. W. Young and wife, of Kane, were guests at the Grand Central Sunday.

Mrs. J. A. Hall is visiting friends in different localities in New York state.

Mrs. V. J. Coleman, and son, of Port Allegany, are visiting friends in town

We are pleased to note the presence among us again of Miss Bertha Choate.

N. B. Porter, of Titusville, was a guest at the Wright house the first of the week

Dan Shea, of Mt. Jewett, was a guest of the Chautauqua house, on Wednesday.

J. C. Breneman and Mrs. Walters drove over to Bradford, Wednesday morning.

R. B. Stone and Col. W. W. Brown, of Bradford, attended court here, Wednesday.

W. D. Chambers, of East Smethport, had a ticket calling for Bradford Tuesday.

J. Dibble and lady, of Eldred, were registered at the Chautauqua on Monday.

Commissioners Foster and Hungiville had business at Port Allegany on Tuesday.

Mr. Olin Goodsell, of Olean, was shaking hands with Smethport friends this week.

Mrs. Geo. Shepard and three children are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Gallup.

Chas. Sanburn, of Bradford, spent Sunday in town, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bell.

E. P. O'Brien and wife, of Buffalo, were registered at the Wright House on Tuesday.

Eugene Mullin and wife, of Bradford, were guests at the Grand Central Tuesday night.

Miss Lee A. Knapp left on Tuesday morning for a visit with Rochester, N. Y. friends.

A. Miller, of Eldred, and A. B. McQuiston, of Rixford, dined at the Central Sunday.

Mr. Deerr, of Eldred, passed through town Monday morning for Mt. Jewett and vicinity.

Robert Edgett, Esq., was over from Bradford on Tuesday, a guest of the Wright House.

Hon. W. E. Burdick drove over from Bradford Wednesday morning to attend argument court.

Frank Hafner, of Clermont, renewed his frendship to the MINER for another year, on Tuesday.

C. J. McClure, of Sweden Valley, and E. L. McClure, of Buffalo, were here on their wheels Sunday.

Messrs. Guy E. Berry and Frank Lowne attended the party given by Miss Redfield last evening.

Editor McClellan, of the Mt. Jewett *Herald*, was a pleasant caller at the MINER office on Tuesday.

D. E. Reilly, of Muncy, has donned an apron behind the counters of H. F. Wilson's popular restaurant.

Miss Sarah Davis, who has been spending a few days with Miss Orra King, returned home on Monday.

S. D. Weaver and son, of Bradford, were in town on Wednesday, and drove home in the fearful storm.

C. C. Donoghue and E. F. Williams, of Bradford, were among the guests at the Chautauqua on Wednesday.

J. V. Sloan, agent of the J. W. James & Co. medicine, of Pittsburg, had business in town Tuesday night.

Judge Morrison and Attorney John N. Apple drove over to Coudersport on Monday, returning the same day.

Messrs. Gardner, Gallup and Becker visited Buffalo this week. Of course the races were not the attraction.

N. A. Pinney, cashier of the Coudersport National Bank, was appointed executor of the Sobieski Ross estate.

H. W. Rubin and son departed for Buffalo and Niagara Falls, Tuesday. The races may have some inducements.

S. W. Patterson, of Kasson, candidate for the Democratic nomination for coroner, called at this office on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mason drove to Coudersport last Saturday to spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hogarth.

James Mason, of DesMoines, Ia., spent Sunday with his brother, L. W. Mason. Mr. Mason was on his way to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Forrest gave a delightful picnicing party to numerous friends last Tuesday on the Crossmire flats.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bell, Misses Boak and Backus, and Messrs. Sanburn and Williams spent Sunday at the Kinzua viaduct.

Mayor Franchot and two sons, of Olean, came up on the early train Monday, on their way to Kasenholm for a few days outing.

Mrs. Jacob Hufman and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Masser and son boarded the morning train for Niagara Falls on Tuesday.

H. C. Jones, J. F. Calhoun, F. A. Bickford and Geo. L. Myers, of Bradford, were guests of J. C. Breneman and family on Sunday.

Mrs. I. Robinson, of Brooklyn, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hamlin. Mrs. Robinson was accompanied by Mr. Bosworth.

Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr. and wife, sailed for Europe, Aug. 2d, on the steamer Normania. They left Bradford, Monday night, for New York.

Miss Amy Boak, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bell the past few weeks, returned to her home in Youngstown, O., last Monday.

Postmaster Walsh drove to Coudersport Saturday night to attend the funeral of the little daughter of Thomas Clark, returning Sunday night.

George Graff and family, of Mt. Alton, accompanied by the Misses Graff, of Bradford, were in Smethport on Sunday, and attended services at the Baptist church.

A delightful dancing party was given in the Opera House last evening by Mrs. B. D. Hamlin in honor of her grand children, Miss Redfield and Paul Hamlin.

L. W. Tallman, of Williamsport, general agent of the Singer Manufacturing Co., was in town the first of the week, making his headquarters at the Chautauqua House.

Prof. William McGowen, principal of the Warren Academy, was in town Wednesday, greeting his many friends. Mr. McGowen was formerly principal in the Academy here.

James Redmond came to the Chautauqua House Monday, was taken sick and on Tuesday night Dr. Clark removed him to Mrs. Freeman's, on Water street, where he will be cared for.

Attorney Tim Mullin came over from Bradford Wednesday morning ostensibly to attend court, but there is a pleasant smile on Tim's face that speaks of a rich flow of gas and a promise of oil.

Albert Lawrence, lately of the Johnsonburg *Times*, is now an employe of the MINER office. He comes well recommended and we take pleasure of introducing him to the friends of the MINER.

That hustling traveling man, Mr. G. A. Doerner, of Buffalo, was in town Monday, calling on his many customers. The only difficulty is, that he is always so busy there is no opportunity for a visit with him.

Editor Lindsley had business in Bradford last Saturday. He undoubtedly went over to meet Brother Bayman, of the *Reporter*, and tender his congratulations on his possible chances for the legislature.

John O'Branigan, the popular proprietor of the Grand Central, Murray B. O'Greer, ex-clerk to the county commissioners, Jas. A. O'Kean, ex-county commissioner, and J. F. O'Rooney, the well known dispenser of sirloin and porter house, all of Smethport, drove over to Kane Wednesday to see our boys defeated. They called on the *Republican* while here and were registered at the Kane House.—*Kane Republican.*

Brown Hive's Auction Social.

The Auction Social, conducted by the L. O. T. M., came off Monday night and was greatly enjoyed by all who participated. The gathering was not large, but where they lacked in numbers they readily made up by the zeal and energy of those that were there. The bidding for the dainty little feet was not as lively as it should have been, but some of the time was quite spirited. Will Holder was the hero of the evening, for when he started for supper, he would have raised the envy of Brigham Young, by the number of lovely followers he had. Mr. Chambers was a good second, with George Brownell a close follower.

When all the ladies had been chanced off to the highest bidder, supper was announced and then the fun commenced in earnest. Those having so many fair charmers on their hands, had trouble to find chairs and places to seat their followers. Some of the gentlemen had so many followers that it was necessary to use two tables, while others had so many they found it necessary to feed their following by instalments—that is, feed some and let the rest wait. The queer part of the whole proceeding was, that the best looking ladies invariably brought the smallest price, showing that those who were not so well favored with handsome features, easily made up by having a dainty little foot to capture the eye of the bidder. Supper over, all went to their homes feeling satisfied with the evening's entertainment.

We noticed one peculiarity about the bidding. The married men refrained from bidding until their better halves had been chanced off. Then they would go into the contest with renewed energy. We could not account for this. Perhaps there was some understanding between the parties. Will Holder's standing offer of twenty-five cents, created a great deal of amusement. Also when some of the bidders got to raising each other a cent at a time, it caused considerable merriment. Give us another auction.

—Last Sunday a large delegation of the Smethport Bicycle Club made a run to Mt. Jewett. They had a very enjoyable time and were tendered a very agreeable surprise. As they were about to start home they went to settle their bills, but found everything had been paid for. The club desire us to express their thanks (charges prepaid). Their next run will be to Sizerville, the lady members leaving here on Saturday, to remain there over night. On Sunday the gentlemen will wheel over, when all will return later in the day.

—We were called down by the Friendship *Register* for alluding to the fact that our people should not kick on the defeat met by our home team two weeks ago, because there were imported players pitted against them. We did not allude to the Friendship game, as our team came home and spoke highly of the treatment accorded them at that place. We regret that we were not more concise in the item referred to. We hope soon to see a game here between our team and Friendship, and we can assure the latter of an interesting time.

—The Galeton *Paragraph* is no more, and its former editor, Mr. James Turner, has turned his attention to feeding men's stomachs instead of their minds. The *Paragraph* has changed its name and is now called the Galeton *Gazette*, with that able newspaper man, D. W. Butterworth, as editor and proprietor. There is no question about the success of the *Gazette*, under the able management of its present owner. From its initial number we are unable to judge of its political color, but would think from the location that it would be Democratic. The MINER greets the *Gazette* as a friend, and we extend the hand of fellowship and bid it welcome, wishing the editor and paper all the success they can wish for.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

MT. ALTON

Postmaster O'Connell is using crutches this week on account of getting too near the scythe, while watching the haymakers last week.

Mrs. Ella Raher and baby, spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Paul Everett, returning to her home in Bradford on Friday.

Mrs. Eliza Tenny, of Lafayette, suffered a paralytic stroke last Tuesday, since which she has been in a very serious condition.

James Shea has taken a lumbering contract up the West Branch and has employed quite a few men from this place.

Miss Mary McGraw has been employed in J. J. O'Connell's store during the vacation of Miss Katie Lynch.

W. J. Beacom has a branch store at Glen Hazel, in which he spends considerable of his time.

Dr. Ward, of Randolph, N. Y., spent a few days here last week, greeting his many friends.

William Ward and family, of Pittsburg, are visiting at the residence of Geo. E. Beaumont.

Miss Ella O'Connor, who had been in Smethport some weeks, returned last week.

Mr. Scrimminger, of the Mt. Jewett *Herald*, was in our village on Saturday last.

Miss Kittie Geary, of Duke Centre, was visiting among friends here last week.

Master Martin Hafner is visiting relatives at Farmer's Valley, this week.

Miss Eliza Quinn, of Bradford, made a short visit here last week.

Miss Katie Lynch visited friends at Irving Mills, N. Y., last week.

A daughter arrived in the household of M. Ryan on last Tuesday.

Will Kresge, of Emporium, spent a few days here last week.

Miss Grace Galvin, of Kane, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Edd Cooney is visiting at West Line this week.

RIXFORD.

The K. O. T. M.'s and the L. O. T. M.'s of Rixford held an open installation on Saturday evening, the 21st. The installation of the Lady Maccabees was conducted by Deputy Supreme Lady Commander, Mrs. E. E. Brown, and the ceremony reflected credit upon the ladies who participated in it. The Sir Knights were installed by their Deputy, Mr. Isaac Slike, and was conducted with dignity and solemnity. After the installation exercises, refreshments were served and a very enjoyable social time followed. Every person who had the pleasure of witnessing these interesting ceremonies was favorably impressed, and the event promises to result in additions to the order.

The corner stone of the new M. E. church was laid with due ceremony on Tuesday of last week. Rev. Latimer, of Olean, gave an address in the afternoon, after which a bountiful supper was served by the ladies of the church, the proceeds of which are to help purchase the carpet for the new church. In the evening Rev. Dr. Wilson, of Olean, delivered a lecture, entitled "The Rights and the Wrongs of Woman," to a highly appreciative audiance. Many guests from the surrounding towns were present.

A successful effort is being made to raise funds to rebuild the sidewalks which are in a bad condition. The citizens, recognizing the importance of such a move, are responding promptly.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. McQuistion have been entertaining Miss Birdie Fink and Miss Emma and Mr. Harry Snamen, of Pittsburg, for the past two weeks.

Communion services were held in the M. E. church on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Bond officiating. Several persons were received in full membership.

Mrs. Priestly, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Moffat, returned to her home in Grand Valley on Saturday last.

KANE.

B. D. Morton was killed Friday afternoon at Lay City, on the K. C. & K. R. R. He was riding between two box-cars, looking outwards. He had just left his home, and while yet within 200 feet of it, lost his balance, and fell under the car, both trucks of which passed over and mangled his body, death being instantaneous. Two weeks previous he had joined the order of K. O. T. M. here and had an insurance of two thousand dollars, which his wife and four children will get. The Maccabees had charge of the funeral, which took place Sunday, Rev. H. G. Hall preaching the sermon, at his home. Ninety members of the order attended this service, and fifty three of them, with a number of Kane friends, accompanied the remains to Sheffield for interment. J. W. & E. W. Campbell, of North Kane, by whom he had been employed several years, until a short time since, placed an engine and cars at the disposal of the friends to take them to Lay City to attend the services and bring the remains to Kane. They deserve many thanks for this and other kindnesses shown the bereaved wife and children of the deceased.

Mayor Dick Dempsey, of Bradford, drove over on Sunday and registered at the Hotel Lamont. He came here to ascertain the cause of the explosion of the Rock glycerine magazine, which occurred on Saturday, on the Mentis farm. No damage or injury except the demolition of the magazine.

Chas. H. Kemp and others have subscribed $3,000 to drill a gas-well on the farm of J. C. West. Mr. Kemp says the new opera house is an assured thing now.

Mrs. R. E. Looker and daughter, May, visited Niagara Falls on Sunday. Both were delighted with what they saw.

LITERARY NOTES.

Picturesqueness in Frederic Remington's work is not confined to his drawing although he is to a monopolistic degree, the painter of that most picturesque American, the cowboy. A very good example of picturesque writing is given in the August *Harper's*, where Mr. Remington describes a hunting trip among Dakota wheat fields and marshes, under the title "Stubble and Slough in Dakota." The article is illustrated with eight pictures by the author.

In the McDowell Fashion Magazines are found numerous details concerning novelties, the patterns of which are offered in the form of coupons at very moderate prices. "La Mode de Paris," and "Paris Album of Fashion," costs 35 cents a copy or $3.50 per annum. "The French Dressmaker" is $3.00 per year or 30 cents a copy. "La Mode," a unique family journal in the colored plates, is 15 cents a copy, or $1.50 per year. The three first mentioned publications offer each $1.00 worth of coupon patterns and "La Mode" fifty cents worth of the same as a premium for a yearly subscription. If you are unable to procure any of these journals from your newsdealer do not take any substitute from him but apply by mail to Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th Street, New York.

Scribner's Magazine for August is a Fiction Number, as has been the custom for seven years. It contains six complete short stories, by H. C. Bunner, T. R. Sullivan, William H. Shelton, W. Grally Hewitt, Octave Uzanne, and Harrison Robertson, the author of one of the most famous stories ever published in *Scribner's*, "How the Derby was Won." All these stories are distinguished by an individuality and delicate fancy that make them of unusual quality, even for the high standard of short fiction in American magazines. Mr. Bunner, in "French for a Fortnight," describes the adventures which befel a strict clergyman while living with a French family on the Bronx, near New York. "She and Journalism" is a love story that ends right. Mr. Shelton, in "The Missing Evidence in the Case of the People versus Dangerking," tells an old fashioned detective story of the most exciting kind. And in addition to three more stories, this number contains other attractive features.

The motto of the proprietors of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters is, "the greatest good to the greatest number," and so sell a large bottle of a valuable remedy for the small price of 25 cents and warrant every bottle to give satisfaction or money refunded.

House For Rent.

A good comfortable dwelling house for rent on reasonable terms. Can be rented for a year or longer time if desired. Call on John N. Apple for particulars. tf

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable.

Maccabee Picnic at Turtle Point.

The Knights of Turtle Point Tent, No. 79, K. O. T. M., are making arrangements for a dance and picnic to be given there on the afternoon and evening of August 17th. It will be a gala day. The picnic will be held in the grove in the afternoon and a ten cent hop in the spacious new hall. In the evening there will be a supper and dance given in the hall for which the bill will be very moderate. The Portville orchestra has been engaged and the indications are that they will give their visitors the usual good time. No one ever went to a Maccabee picnic and didn't have a first-class time.—*Reporter.*

List of Letters

remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending July 28, 1894:

Denison, J. C.	Hockey, Frank W.
Hatch, Mrs. Jen.	Levy, I.
McPherson, John	Peters, H. M.
Sandstrom, Louise.	

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—W. P. WALSH, Postmaster.

For sick headache and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drugstores; or write to B F Allen Co, 365 Canal st, New York.

Arnica and Oil Liniment is very healing and soothing, and does wonders when applied to old sores.

A common cold should not be neglected. Downs' Elixir will cure it.

J. G. Williams will supply you with fruit cans at fair prices. 30-3t

Mrs. A. Sturdyvint,

For the benefit of her many customers, is prepared to make strawberry, vanilla, lemon, pine-apple and peach ice cream. Ices of all kinds for church purposes at reduced rates. King and Union streets. 30-4t

Go to J. G. Williams for fruit cans. Prices right. 30 3t

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the Great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

Marvelous Results

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding lagrippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.

Sailed the Seas 38 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 38 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the ... held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

To Those About to Build.

All persons about to build should call on or write to H. A. Button, architect and builder, Coudersport, Pa. Plans and specifications made on short notice. The best of references given.

The Cross gardens and green houses in Bradford are for rent. These gardens are in excellent shape for raising vegetables for city market. The green houses are as near perfection as can be.

u16-tf H. F. BUNDY.

I have received my new spring stock of carpets in the latest designs and patterns. Prices to suit the times. Most beautiful baby carriages in the market.

JOHN M. REILLY.

A big cut on genuine Washington red cedar shingles at Holmes and Gilfillan's. Selling now at $3.25 per thousand, the cheapest ever sold. Price in Buffalo $6.00.

A carload of windows, doors and screen doors received this week, sold at bargain prices, at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Guaranteed six inch clear butt shingles at Holmes & Gilfillan's, at $2.75 per thousand.

High grade and medium bicycles for sale. I can suit you in most any price and style. There is no use to go on foot when you can get a wheel as cheap as I can sell you one. Call and inspect my wheels. JOHN M. REILLY.

See Holmes & Gilfillan's big stock of common and fancy screen doors and windows just received. Their $1.00 screen doors are nice.

I hereby offer my farm of 100 acres in Corydon township for sale, or exchange for city property in Bradford.

H. F. BUNDY.

H. C. WELLS,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

Smethport, Pa.,

Dealer in all kinds of Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Trusses and all Appliances for Surgical uses.

Stationery of all kinds.

A full line of Books.

The finest line of Perfume I can buy.

A full line of choice Cigars.

Prescriptions carefully compounded by the only Graduated Pharmacist in the Town.

H. C. WELLS,

SMETHPORT, PA.

OPERA HOUSE DRUG STORE.

Public Telephone to all Points.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

Something New Every Week

We have secured the agency for the W. L. DOUGLAS

SHOES

and are now prepared to show you the latest styles in these good.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your Footwear by purchasing the Douglas Shoes. A guarantee goes with every pair of them. They cannot be beat. Call and see the new styles. This week we open another lot of Wash Good, New and Stylish Patterns. Our grocery department is full of good thing. 1 pound Vienna Baking Powder and a handsome picture for 50 cents.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

220 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

J. N. ADAM & Co.



THIS is the time of the year when those of us who can get away from business come into the country to see you.

It is kind of you to invite us to come when the hot weather makes it so hard to stay in the kitchen, but we know that you like best to see us when the fields, the woods, the orchard, the garden, the dairy and the lawn each provide entertainment and luxuries for us. So we accept your invitation with grateful appreciation.

• • • •

In September or October when the theaters reopen, and the clergymen come back, and the Niagara River and the Falls are beautiful in their gorgeous Autumn dress, and all the stores are filled with new fall goods, we will be just as glad to have you come to us as we are now pleased to come to you.

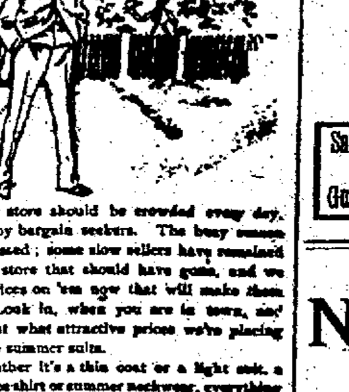
• • • •

And when you come to the city this fall, there's one great store you will not fail to visit:

J. N. Adam & Co.,

383-389 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.



Our store should be crowded every day, now, by bargain seekers. The busy season has passed; some slow sellers have remained in our store that should have gone, and we put prices on 'em now that will make them go. Look in, when you are in town, and find out what attractive prices we're placing on fine summer suits.

Whether it's a thin coat or a light suit, a negligee shirt or summer neckwear, everything is down. Selling all our straw hats at just half what they were last week—need the room, so here they go.

Owen Bros. Weil & Hamm.

282-288 MAIN STREET.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

MOORE'S

No. 12 W. Mohawk St. Two doors from Main St., Four doors from Star Theatre,

BUFFALO, N. Y.,

Have opened a branch of their

RESTAURANT, ICE CREAM PARLOR AND BAKERY

AT LILY DALE,

Where they would be pleased to see all of their friends.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CATERING FOR WEDDING PARTIES.

Administratrix's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration on the estate of George A. Hyde, late of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to C. E. Hyde, residing in Smethport, said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

C. E. HYDE, Administratrix.

July 9, 1894.—6t



TOWER SHOE STORE OLEAN, N.Y.

200 Pairs Ladies' Russia Calf, Tan, Lace Shoes—pointed toes, new Blucher-ette style, all widths and sizes.

PRICE $2.48.

BLOODSWORTH & CO.

If you haven't got time to write call us up over Telephone.

GREAT SALE

OF

REMNANTS!

We have on the Remnant Counter an elegant assortment of all kinds of goods at the lowest figures.

Come soon and secure some of the plums.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

(AT THE OLD STAND)

ARE NOW READY TO SHOW THE PUBLIC A COMPLETE LINE OF

SPRING CLOTHING SPRING

CONSISTING OF

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits

OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.

Prices are as LOW as they can be bought in the City, while the quality is GUARANTEED. Money refunded if not as represented.

Also carry in our MERCHANT TAILORING Department the most complete stock of Foreign and Domestic Goods.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED AT ALL TIMES!

SUITS MADE UP ON SHORT NOTICE!

We carry a FULL LINE of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Men's Shoes, &c.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE STORE

WE CARRY A FULL OF LINE

READY-MADE CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, &c.

Give Us a Trial Order. | Our Prices are The Lowest.

B. & C.

The Reputation We Have Won Must and Shall be Maintained.

BURLINGAME & COLEGROVE.

Satisfaction is Guaranteed. | Our Goods are Reliable.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

RECEIVED DAILY AT THE STORE OF

D. C. YOUNG.

SUMMER GOODS!

In great Profusion.

THE FINEST LINE OF WHITE GOODS

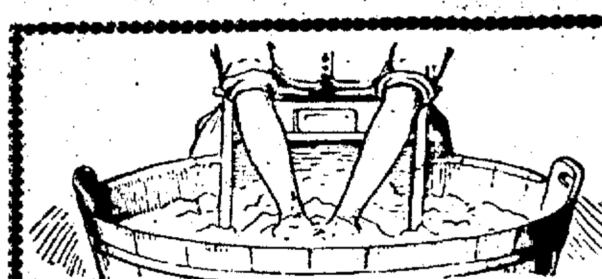
Ever shown in this Place.

ALL THE SPRING NOVELTIES IN DRESS GOODS,

And, in fact, everything ever kept in a GENERAL STORE

New line of SHIRT WAISTS from 50 cents up.

SMETHPORT, PA., May 16, 1894. D. C. YOUNG



Ah, There's the Rub

It's easy enough to get a soap that will take out the dirt, but what else will it do?—"Ah, There's the Rub." The perfect soap quickly cleans the clothes without injuring the fabric or the hands. Use

OAK-LEAF SOAP

A most powerful dirt destroyer, but as harmless as the water itself. Ask your Grocer for it. Send for catalogue of Fine Pictures.

GOWANS & SONS, BUFFALO, N. Y.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND

The McKean County Miner,

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.

Complexion Preserved

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM



Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver-Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin purifying soap, unequaled for the toilet, and without a rival for the nursery. Absolutely pure and delicately medicated. At druggists. Price 25 Cents.

G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

STRICTLY

For FAMILY Use.

Dropped on sugar suffering children love to take it. Every Mother should have it in the house. It quickly relieves and cures all aches and pains, asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, catarrh, cuts, chaps, chilblains, colic, cholera morbus, earache, headache, hooping cough, inflammation, la grippe, lameness, mumps, muscular soreness, neuralgia, nervous headache, rheumatism, bites, burns, bruises, strains, sprains, stings, swellings, stiff joints, sore throat, sore lungs, toothache, tonsilitis and wind colic.

Originated in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its wonderful power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying, so say sick sensitive sufferers. Used Internal and External.

The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Ill'std Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price, 35 cts. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.



Don't plough

poor manure in, and expect paying [illegible]. A ton of good manure costs no more than a ton of poor manure.

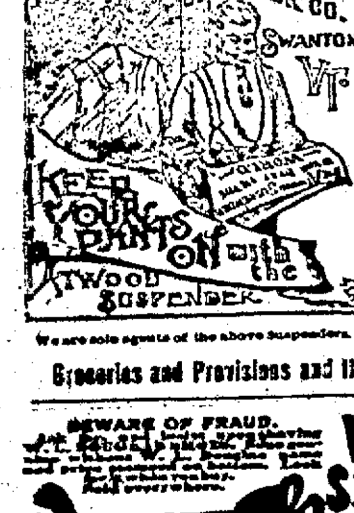
We'll tell you how to make your farm pay if you'll send a postal card request for a sample and full information.

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF RAW BONE MANURES. 20 S. Delaware Ave., Philada.

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,



We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for [illegible]

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market

BEWARE OF FRAUD. [illegible]

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.

$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.

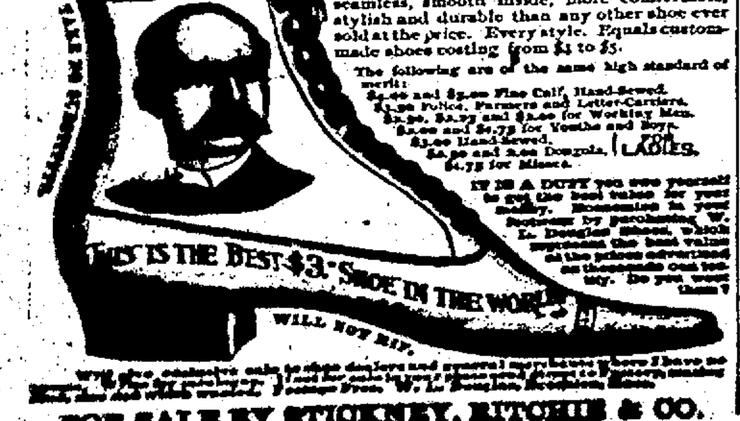
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.

$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.

$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and $2.00 Dongola, } FOR LADIES.

$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?



FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

FARM AND GARDEN

CHEMICALS AND CLOVER.

A Combination That Has Been Made to Pay on Many Eastern Farms.

H. W. Collinwood, in his instructive manual on chemicals and clover, gives a record of successful farm operations in New Jersey where high grade complete manures and sod supply a cheaper manure than that obtained from keeping stock. He says: Chemicals and sod supply every element that is furnished in the stable manure. On some farms the chemicals are cheaper than the manure. On a good many eastern farms grass sod and chemicals make a better and cheaper "dressing" than stable manure. On many other farms smaller quantities of fertilizers added to the present stable manure will pay a double profit because they might be used to supply what the soil needs and what the manure lacks. Some farmers are making stable manure at a loss—that is, the hay and grain fed to stock and the labor spent in feeding them cost more, after the resulting meat, milk or wool is sold, than the same amount of "fertility" would cost if bought in the form of fertilizers. There are thousands of farmers who spend all the way from $500 to $1,200 in cash for fertilizers each year. They are, almost without exception, highly successful, making money at farming while their farms are of good heart and constantly growing heartier. How did they learn to farm in this way? By "talking fertilizers" and thinking fertilizers. They made mistakes and failures and might have stopped several times and said, "Fertilizers don't pay." They stuck to the use of them long enough to learn that the way to use fertilizers with profit is to have them in a rotation in which grass sod plays a prominent part.

In the course of Mr. Collinwood's investigations he visited Cranberry, N. J., where this system of farming with chemicals and clover has been carried on some 15 years—long enough to test all its possible weak points—found a community of farmers growing rich at producing hay, potatoes, corn and wheat, keeping just as little live stock as possible. Yes, growing rich in direct competition with the west and on this "unnatural" system of chemical manuring. After trying all sorts of fertilizers the cranberry farmers have decided that there is about the same difference between high grade and low grade goods that there is between well bred and scrub stock. Starve a hired man, and you weaken his back. Cut off a horse's feed, and he will quit in the middle of a race. A potato plant is as exacting as a horse or a hired man, and it is just as liable to suffer from a starvation diet as either, while one advantage it has over them is that it will never eat too much. It knows when it has enough and will take up only what it can assimilate. The rest it leaves in the soil, where it is as safe as money in the bank.

Attachment For Knapsack Pumps.

In a report from the Wisconsin station in 1891 was given the description of an attachment to the Climax pump where by kerosene is mechanically mixed with water, for use as an insecticide. That attachment was designed by Professor Goff. In a recent bulletin from the Mississippi station is presented a description of an attachment to the knap-



PUMP WITH KEROSENE ATTACHMENT.

sack pump. At this station effective work has been done with this attachment in combating the various cabbage insect pests.

Following is a brief summary of the bulletin referred to: 1. By means of an attachment to the knapsack pumps we are now enabled to mechanically mix kerosene with water for use as an insecticide. 2. This mechanical mixture appears to do all the work of a kerosene emulsion, thus greatly simplifying the method of applying kerosene as an insecticide. 3. This attachment is applicable to all the knapsack pumps of the Galloway pattern and can now be obtained in connection with the "Perfected Galloway" and the "Perfection" knapsacks. 4. As this attachment is not patented, all manufacturers are at liberty to place it upon their pumps. 5. The attachment can also be used for many purposes where a mechanical mixture of two liquids is wanted.

Why Use So Much Fertilizer?

The managing editor of The Rural New Yorker once asked a New Jersey farmer why he used so much fertilizer. Here is his reply:

"I have used fertilizers for five years. I use 1,500 pounds per acre on potatoes. My experience is that the more I spend in this way the more proportionately I get back. Last year I sold $1,100 worth of hay. I have 100 acres of land. Our farms are assessed for the same amount whether we use 400 or 1,500 pounds per acre. If by using 1,500 pounds we can double our crops (and we have done so), it is good business policy to use the larger amount."

According to official report, the peach crop, commercially considered, is practically a failure. The condition of apples is rather better than that of peaches.

Items of Local Interest.

Potash and bone! Potash and bone! will give to your meadows an excellent tone.

Clover and timothy are both drains. One conducts fertility into the farm, and the other takes it out.

Buckwheat and crimson clover will make a good combination to use after strawberries.

Rural New Yorker advises to experiment with crimson clover. "Don't put your whole farm into it, but try as much seed as you can afford to risk and no more. Prove that it will live through an average winter at your place, and we will tell you that then you can't possibly get too much of it on your farm."

The low price of wheat has led to the increased planting of beans in western New York.

Sergeant Kelly, a celebrity of the Irish bar, had a remarkable habit of drawing conclusions directly at variance with his premises and was consequently nicknamed "Counselor Therefore." In court on one occasion he thus addressed the jury: "The case is so clear, gentlemen, that you cannot possibly misunderstand it, and I should pay your understandings a very poor compliment if I dwelt upon it for another minute. Therefore I shall at once proceed to explain it to you as minutely as possible."—Green Bag.

DOCTORING SHIPS.

PARASITES THAT SEND OCEAN VESSELS TO THE HOSPITAL.

No Sure Protection For Iron Hulls Has Been Found—The Old and the New Manners of Construction—Something About Drydocks and Their Uses.

The sea is a grand and yet a treacherous mother to the thousands of ships that sail over its broad expanse, and after buffeting with its storms the ships must go to their hospital for repairs. This hospital is the drydock, and the doctors are the army of careful workmen who look over carefully and repair every faulty seam or broken rivet.

Salt water is teeming with parasites of plant and animal life that cling to the bottoms of ships, eat slowly yet surely through wood and iron alike or rust it away, while they act as a check on the speed by vastly increasing the resistance and friction of the water against the ship. The "gods of the storms see everywhere" and pick out each weak seam or faulty rivet and slowly and surely eat into the vitals of the ship, so that every few months it becomes necessary to examine and repair the vessel. To do this she must come out of the water. The drydock is just a great box of wood, iron and stone, connecting with the sea by a great gateway. When the ship is ready to enter, the gate is shut and the water all pumped out; then the workmen, with practiced skill, place the blocks at the bottom of the dock for the keel to rest upon, taking the dimensions from the plans and drawings of the vessel. These in place, the dock is flooded again, the gate opened, and the ship hauled in. The gate is now closed again, and while the water is slowly pumped out and the ship settles down the dockers pull her this way or that until she rests evenly on the keel blocks. Then shores, or heavy wooden beams, are braced from the sides of the dock to the sides of the ship, and as the water is pumped away the ship stands "high and dry," a veritable "fish out of water," the bottom, which was below the water line, covered with seaweeds and parasites that hide the defects they have caused.

Then the workmen scrape and scour the unwelcome barnacles and grass away, the seams and rivets are all examined and repaired, a fresh coat of paint goes on again, and as the dock is again flooded the ship rises from her hospital bed, and the wooden supports are knocked away until she floats out to sea again, "healthy and strong," to battle with the wind and sea and the enemies of the flag she proudly flies.

When wood was used almost exclusively in building ships, a very easy and convenient means was found to protect the under water portions of the ship from the insidious attacks of barnacles and parasites of plant and animal life. This was done by covering the whole bottom of the ship with a plating of thin copper, for the galvanic action of the salt water upon the copper was to convert the ship and sea into a vast battery, where the copper became the negative pole and was slowly yet constantly eaten away, the particles, as they fell, taking with them the barnacles and seaweed as fast as they formed on the ship, thus keeping the ship's bottom and sides always clean, so that the speed was not cut down by dragging the barnacles and yards of seaweed through the water. Yet even then the copper needed repairs; faulty timbers rotted and crumbled away, so that every few years the ship had to go into drydock and be thoroughly overhauled, each faulty timber replaced and rusty bolt repaired until no loophole was left for the sea to work upon.

But with the advent of iron in the building of ships the old means failed, for where copper was placed over iron the iron became the negative pole of the great battery and was eaten away quickly, riddling the bottom of the ship with many leaks. Many devices were tried—the under water portions of the vessels were covered with a waterproof layer of wood, which was then coppered as before, but wherever there was any metallic connection between the copper and iron the whole force of the battery acted there, and holes were eaten in unexpected and inaccessible places, bringing in an element of uncertainty and enforcing great care in "sheathing" the vessels, as the coating of wood is called, and the ships still had to go more often than ever to the drydock.

Then the various methods of painting the bottoms with protective paints have been tried and are used in all of the cruisers of our navy. The skill of hundreds of chemists has been exerted to find a paint that would act as the copper does and throw off the barnacles and seaweed. Great prizes have been offered, and a fortune awaits the successful discoverer of such a coating for ships, yet so far none has been discovered that acts completely, and the iron and steel ships which start from port with freshly painted sides and bottoms return in a few months coated with barnacles and sea weed, which, as it trails in the water, very materially cuts down the speed and power of the ship. Then she must be put in the dry dock and scrubbed and scraped and repainted. Still worse than the barnacles and the seaweed is the water itself when it finds an entrance, be it ever so small, through the paint to the steel below. Slowly but surely it rusts out a little pit, which extends sometimes almost through the plate before the paint scale drops off and discloses the defect, which can even then only be seen by putting the ship in dry dock and examining every square foot of her bottom plating.

This all shows how necessary it is for the ships to go to their "hospital" and how careful her "doctors" should be, for millions of dollars worth of property and millions of priceless lives are carried every year on these "messengers of the sea." The greatest docks in the world are those of the great shipping port of Liverpool.—Washington Star.

Boston Said Oh! and Ah!

People saw something on the streets yesterday that caused them to "oh!" and "ah!" a great deal, and modest folks doubtless received an awful shock.

A remarkably pretty woman astride a bicycle was got up in the most mannish costume I have yet seen in these days of dress reform. She wore trousers which fitted her—beg pardon—legs not much more loosely than a man's, and there was no sign of skirt of any sort. She wore knickerbockers, pure and simple, made apparently of corduroy, of a bright brown color, and white leggings. The jacket was made to match and was very natty. The girl had a very trim figure, but the way every one turned and stared showed that but few people have ever seen those things in real life before. The effect was not particularly immodest, and the girl was apparently oblivious to the sensation she was creating—a great deal more so, I think, than her escort, for she was not braving the world alone.—Boston Record.

Miss Margaret Foley is still overseer of the stone yard in New Brunswick, where she was engaged last year. The yard is owned by Mr. Nelson, city treasurer, who is reported as saying that his overseer has all the common sense, physical endurance and force of character of the best men.

Mrs. Grace M. Kimball of Oakland, Cal., has recently been granted an important patent for a "sash fastener" which holds the window securely when it is either open or closed. It is described as an ingenious, simple and effective device.

PICKETT AND THE ARCHIVES.

The Light Turned on a Hidden Chapter of Wartime History.

Frank Riggs, the son of the famous banker and his father's successor in the financial circles at Washington, tells me an interesting story that corrects a false impression which many good people have carried for years. During the second term of President Grant a man of the name of Pickett sold to the government of the United States the records of the executive departments of the southern confederacy. From these documents was obtained much evidence that prevented the payment of claims of southern citizens who pretended loyalty for losses growing out of the war. In a single instance they saved several millions by showing that mail contractors throughout the south had been paid from the Confederate treasury for services performed by them for the postoffice department of the United States before the outbreak of the rebellion. They proved to be of great value in many other directions, and the price paid Mr. Pickett for them, which was something like $60,000, proved to be one of the most profitable investments ever made by the government.

Pickett had been the chief clerk of the Confederate state department or held some similar office which made him custodian of the archives. When President Davis and his cabinet fled from Richmond, Mr. Pickett carted the records away and hid them in some place that escaped the searchers of the Union army, and the manner of their disappearance was a mystery until they were delivered to Secretary Fish. It was always believed that Mr. Pickett pocketed the money, and he was universally condemned by southern people for betraying the secrets of the lost cause for a price.

"The facts have never been told," said Mr. Riggs, "for Mr. Pickett exacted the strictest pledges of secrecy from my father in regard to the disposition of the money. But both of them are dead now, and there is no reason why the truth should not be known. Mr. Pickett never had the benefit of one penny of the money he received from the government for those records. He deposited the entire amount as soon as he received it in our bank to the credit of 'George W. Riggs, trustee for,' and it was distributed in small amounts among the widows of Confederate officers. Mr. Pickett made out the list of the people to whom he wished it sent. The checks were all signed by my father. Each one was accompanied by a letter, which he prepared and which my father signed, saying that the inclosure was forwarded at the request of a gentleman who felt an interest in their welfare, but for reasons of his own desired that his identity should not be disclosed. The account was carried for several years, and all the checks and vouchers are now packed away in our bank."—Chicago Record.

Stopped Smoking to Save.

Xerxes Jones determined to quit smoking, not, you know, that it had any baneful influence upon his health, but solely for the reason that he didn't feel justified in spending 25 cents a day for the weedy luxury. Jones had a good disposition and began his new scheme on Sunday. "Seeing I've quit smoking, I'll put an extra quarter in the collection box today," he mused, and in the money went.

On Monday, just to please his little wife, good Jones bought a 40 cent box of mixtures and handed it over with the remark: "No, my dear, it's no extravagance. Just about what I saved on cigars today, and we both can enjoy this after tea." Tuesday Jones bought a 50 cent toy for his little boy out of the cash saved by abstinence from tobacco. Wednesday he changed his dining place down town from a 25 cent to a 50 cent table d'hote, feeling justified in spending the extra quarter saved on cigars.

Apparently forgetting this on Thursday, the reformer remarked to himself: "There's that new umbrella my wife's been talking about. I'll buy that and charge it up to two weeks' savings on 'smoke.'" On Friday a new dinner set was purchased to please the wife of his heart and set over against 20 weeks' savings from tobacco, and on Saturday Xerxes Jones spent 25 cents for cigars, having lost six days of his luxury, and figured up that he had "saved" on the wrong side of his books just about $38.90.—Philadelphia Call.

Mrs. Cleveland's Courteous Tact.

Every now and then, writes a Buzzard's Bay correspondent of the New Bedford Journal, I hear from private sources the success of the great tact and courtesy of Mrs. Cleveland toward her neighbors of the Cape, which is the secret of her popularity with them. The Cape is Republican, but Mrs. Cleveland is above par with nearly everybody. I heard an old bronzed sea captain, very polite to ladies, as most of his craft are, tell how he sent Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth several sea ornaments, among them, as I remember, a whale's tooth, and what letters of acknowledgment he received in reply! I made out from his story that if Mrs. Cleveland had been writing to an emperor she would not have been more punctual and deferential than she was to this sample hearted, chivalrous man of the sea, and his face as he was telling us the story was lighted up as a knight errant's might have been when descanting on the virtues of his lady. "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin."

An Astor Who Lectures.

The world of thinking women now counts Miss Margaret Livingstone Chanler among its lecturing enthusiasts coming out boldly for female suffrage.

She is the second sister of William Astor Chanler, the returned explorer of Africa, who is now with his sisters at the family country seat, Ardnore, at Barrytown-on-Hudson. How would their gracious grandmother, Margaret Armstrong Aston, marvel at their strange departures! Fortune gave them opportunity to be idlers, but they show the energy of good stock well developed. On the 22d of June the youngest sister of the family became of age. The event was duly celebrated at "Rokeby." The formalities of the legal settlements incidental to the coming of age of the youngest of the Chanler family will be adjusted on the other side. Miss Margaret acquired her fearlessness of public speaking through association with her aunt, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

Solid Emery Wheels.

In the production of solid emery wheels the best cement that can be employed is one that binds the emery together with that degree of strength which will resist the centrifugal strain due to the high speed at which emery wheels cut best—about 5,000 feet speed per minute. It must not soften by frictional heat nor glaze nor burst nor become brittle and break with cold, nor must it hold the cutting grains until they are too dull to cut nor release them so readily as to waste away the wheel too fast. It must be capable of being thoroughly mixed evenly with the grain emery, so that the wheel may not have either hard or soft spots and be out of balance, and must also be capable of being tempered to suit different kinds of metal or work. Great care and skill are required in the matter of selecting only pure and strong chemicals for those cements.—Cassier's Magazine.

So broad is the scope of modern charity that in many cases, particularly in Europe, it has taken forms fanciful if not absurd. London has three or four refuges for lost dogs. These establishments are kept up by bequests and donations.

TREATMENT FOR PASTURES.

Spread All Accumulations of Manure and Apply Bone Dust and Potash Salts.

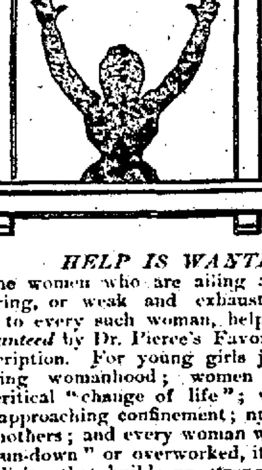
While nitrogen is a very essential element of plant growth, and where used upon the true grasses produces wonderful luxuriance, from long and careful observation of its use I am convinced that more pastures suffer from a deficiency of phosphoric acid and potash than from any other cause. I have often noticed that where an application of bone dust and potash salts or hard wood ashes had been made to spots here and there on the pastures the stock would leave all the other parts of the field, even where the grass was very much larger, greener and fresher, and keep these treated parts gnawed into the very ground. I have also noticed that following an application of potash in any form the white clover always came in very thick. This makes the finest of pasture and also supplies to the soil a good deal of nitrogen. To sum up, then, I would recommend for permanent pastures a liberal use of very fine bone dust and potash salts or hard wood ashes, where obtainable, and in early spring give the pastures a thorough harrowing to break up the surface. Thus writes J. S. Woodward to Rural New Yorker. He also explains why the grass grows so luxuriantly about the animal droppings.

It is because of the large amount of plant food there, but more particularly because they contain an excess of nitrogen. Nitrogen in excess always produces a rank growth, but such growth lacks in potash and phosphates, and is therefore unpalatable to the stock. It is also a fact that while animals will avoid eating about their own droppings they will not avoid those of other animals. For instance, cows will eat hay from a horse manure pile even if such hay be wet with the juices, and horses will eat hay that has been mussed over or even trodden upon by sheep with a seeming good relish. They will even eat sheep droppings. I have found a capital way to treat pastures containing many droppings was to go over them in spring, as before described, with a sharp harrow and give a thorough scarifying of the surface, to be followed by an application of 200 or 300 pounds or more per acre of a mixture of bone dust and muriate of potash, half and half. Of course, where permanent pastures are not too far away from the stable, they may be top dressed with stable manure, and this harrowed in as described, but even here an occasional application of the bone dust and potash will pay—pay in the larger growth of grass and pay in causing the stock to eat with greater relish the grass that does grow.

Another correspondent finds that by changing from one kind of stock to another he is able to get the rank grass eaten which would otherwise go back upon the ground. He arranges to have open sheds for his pasture stock, which gives the droppings in an available form for any purpose. Temporary sheds consisting simply of a roof of cheap boards put on poles in the ground, under which the horses can go and stand, are put on the poor spots of the field, [illegible]

Children's Names.

That fashions change the names of children is already apparent. Undoubtedly there are ten times as many Dorothys since puffed sleeves came in as there were in the days of plain sleeves. Stately Elizabeths of 3 years play where a decade ago sweet little Lizzies frolicked. Rosamunds and Eleanors, Prudences and perhaps even Pamelas, Clarissas and Amelias will return now that the fluttering skirts and the brocades of our grandmothers are coming back.—San Francisco Call.



HELP IS WANTED by the women who are ailing and suffering, or weak and exhausted. And, to every such woman, help is *guaranteed* by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For young girls just entering womanhood; women at the critical "change of life"; women approaching confinement; nursing mothers; and every woman who is "run-down" or overworked, it is a medicine that builds up, strengthens, and regulates, no matter what the condition of the system.

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and bracing nervine, and the only *guaranteed* remedy for "female complaints" and weaknesses. In bearing-down sensations, periodical pains, ulceration, inflammation, and every kindred ailment, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Dr. Sage's Remedy promises to *cure* your Catarrh—*permanently*.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

It not only relieves; it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages all conditions, at all times. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Begin the New Year aright and get your Insurance written by W. F. Specht.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

Bucklins Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

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CARTS & HARNESS

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IVORY SOAP

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MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Opposite Billiard Room,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire satisfaction guaranteed.

Boys' suits to order, from $3.50 to $5 and up, including extra pair pants. Gents' fine Suits from $12 to $17 and up. Gents' fine Pants to order for $6.50 and up. Give me a call and select your goods and leave your measure.

V. Klappenbach.

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SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store.

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Where can be found a full line of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, &c

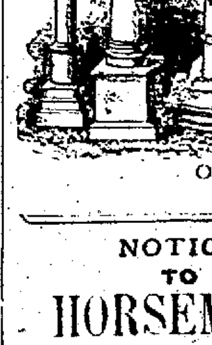
OUR FLOUR is just elegant try it.

We are pleased to inform you that we shall hereafter sell **BURKE'S DRAGOON TEAS**, the finest ever brought the American Continent.

Buy of us to day and you will to morrow.

Remember we are agents for the Clothing House, of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

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JEAN CHOUAN.

He is 15 3-4 hands high; Weighs 1500 pounds; Is pure blood French Draft Stock; Imported from France 1888; Is Registered in France and America. He is one of the finest French Horses in Pennsylvania.

He will make the season at the following Places:

PORT ALLEGANY, Thursdays and Fridays. Balance of the time at SMETHPORT at PALMER & THOMPSON'S Stables.

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The Allerton at $75, $80 and $85, according to terms and equipments, is the best medium-priced wheel on the market. It has high frame and is up to date. Weighs 28 pounds. The Cleveland, price $100 formerly $160. The bargain of bargains, but don't forget our old reliable standby, THE RAMBLER.

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Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

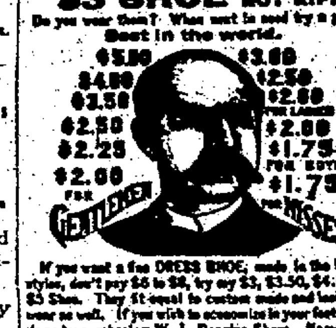
A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

15, March 89—ly.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. [illegible]

TRAVELERS GUIDE.

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Jul. 8, 1894

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS,..........[illegible] A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL..........[illegible] P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2:21 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL..........[illegible] A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N..........[illegible] P. M.
LOCAL..........[illegible]

Clermont Mail connects through to [illegible]burgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. L. WORNER, Ticket Agent,
M. BELL, General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & T'k. Agt.
Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane & the Elk county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY [illegible]

p. m. (Westward)	p. m. (Westward)	a. m. (Westward)	STATIONS.	a. m. (Eastward)	a. m. (Eastward)	p. m. (Eastward)
7 45	......	9 27	ar..Bradford..lv	7 30	......	[illegible]
7 05	......	8 57	Kinzua Junct'n	[illegible]	......	[illegible]
6 37	......	8 49	Aiken	[illegible]	......	[illegible]
[illegible]	......	8 40	Davis	[illegible]	......	[illegible]
6 22	......	8 31	Simpson	[illegible]	......	[illegible]
6 21	......	8 17	Ormsby	[illegible]	......	[illegible]
5 45	......	7 57	Smethport	[illegible]	......	[illegible]
5 36	......	7 30	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]	......	[illegible]
5 10	......	6 50	Kane	10 10	......	[illegible]
4 45	......	......	Carlisle	10 45	......	......
4 31	......	......	Spring Creek	11 06	......	......
4 11	......	......	Sheffield J.	11 40	......	......
4 02	......	......	Watson	11 21	......	......
1 30	......	......	Marienville	12 35	......	......
1 05	......	......	Clarion	[illegible]	......	......
12 35	......	......	Fox Burg	[illegible]	......	......
11 40	......	......	Parker	4 00	......	......
11 30	......	......	Petrolia	[illegible]	......	......
11 05	......	......	Karns	4 40	......	......
10 50	......	......	Millerstown	[illegible]	......	......
10 05	......	......	Butler	5 33	......	......
8 15	......	......	Wildwood	7 05	......	......
7 30	......	......	Allegheny	7 45	......	......
a. m.				p. m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE.

On and after June 17, 1894, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Orchard, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.15 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

5.10 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND.

8.07 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

2.57 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LUNDERGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
E. G. MATTHEWS, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 19th, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 7:20 p. m., Washington, 8:37 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:00 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m.; Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:00 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., 10:33 a. m. Sundays. Baltimore 6:20 a. m. Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

10:31 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH:

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. [illegible]. Train 11 leaves Philadelphia [illegible], Washington [illegible] m. 7:30, Baltimore [illegible], Wilkesbarre [illegible] daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane. Train 3, leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:25 a. m., with Pullman Parlor sleeping cars from Philadelphia [illegible] from Washington and Baltimore [illegible] port, and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH	STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. A. M.
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
[illegible]	Instanter	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Woodvale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with trains [illegible] Johnsonburg at 3:15 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] also at Ridgway with trains leaving [illegible] at 1:45 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.

Time Table, takes effect Monday, [illegible] 16, 1893.

AR. EASTW'D.	STATIONS.	L'V WEST'D.
[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Pine Creek Jc.	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hammond	[illegible]
[illegible]	Fish Basket	[illegible]
[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]
[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]
[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]
[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]
[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Coleman	[illegible]
[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

1.05 p m	6 15 a m Coudersport a m	[illegible]
1.11	6 18 Pine Creek Junction	[illegible]
1.17	6.24 Fair Grounds	[illegible]
1.20	6 27 Ladona	[illegible]
1.28	6.35 Sweden Valley	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R. TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, July 16th, 1894.

Stations: Keating, Cowley Junc., Austin, Costello, Wharton, Brooks, Hull, Cross Fork Jc., Germania, Galeton; Cross Fork Br.: ar Cr F'k Jc dp, dp Cross F'k ar. [Times illegible.]

H. Hutchinson, Train Master. C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

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